

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1898.

NO. 24.

Of Certain Novelties

The new goods are coming faster than can be mentioned, many that deserve a prominent place here are crowded out and have to go unheralded and unsung. We would call your particular attention to our Wall Paper stock this season. It is a superb line, exclusive patterns, original ideas, the designers are creators of styles, not followers. New, striking, tasteful, and prices that are below that demanded for inferior goods. Just look over the line, or such parts of it as will interest you and we are sure you will agree with us as to its merits:

At 5c

We show 50 patterns that need but to be seen to insure to us a sale. All shades, all designs to suit any room from the attic to the cellar.

At 7 1-2c

Catchy, Frency, florals and stripes in the new tones of green, red and blue.

At 10c

A few special stripes in silk effects, with and without frieze, with mouldings to match. They hang as beautifully as a real silk fabric.

At 12 1-2c

New colors in ingrains, with large floral borders and ceilings.

At 15c

The most exquisite line of English Chintz and floral designs. A remnant lot of Room Mouldings at 2c per foot to close out pattern. Bring measure of room and get a chance at these; they will only last a few days.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Carpets, Furniture Wall Paper.

LEXINGTON, KY.

WHY IS NOT

THE VULCAN

THE BEST PLOW MADE?

500 of them now in Bourbon County testify to their merits. Try one. If not satisfactory return it and get your money back. For sale by

O. EDWARDS.

Kidney Diseases

ARE THE MOST FATAL OF ALL DISEASES.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

is a guaranteed remedy for all KIDNEY and BLADDER Diseases.

Sold by James Kennedy, Druggist.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.

The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILLS ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies.

Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00.

DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

Stir the Earth.

You can do it best, easiest, quickest with a "Planet Jr." No. 8 Horse Racer. It pulverizes the earth in a scientific way, kills the weeds, lets the air and moisture in, makes the crop grow. It is a cultivator as well as a harrow, does either kind of work equally well. If you till your farm or garden with "Planet Jr." tools, you will be surprised at the increase in work and the increase in profit. There is a score of these machines any one of which will do as much as five or six good ones and do it better. The latest ideas in modern farming are plainly set forth in the "Planet Jr." Book for 1898. Mailed free.

S. L. ALLEN & CO., 3107 Market St., Philada.

STYLISH VEHICLES.

I have just received a well selected line of stylish new

Buggies, Surreys, Barouches, Phaetons and Road Wagons.

I can supply any need in the vehicle line on short notice and with up-to-date jobs, first-class in every respect.

My repair department is first-class, as I employ good workmen. In soliciting your patronage I promise good work and satisfaction.

J. H. HAGGARD,

PARIS, KY.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The 'Burg.

Mr. Merritt Jameson was the guest of relatives here, Tuesday.

Mr. G. W. Bryan has been in Cincinnati for the past week.

Mrs. Shockley accidentally dislocated her arm several days ago.

Mrs. Wm. Britt and son returned Tuesday from Boone county.

Miss Nannie Peed, of Mayslick, is the guest of Miss Dorothy Peed.

Wm. Peed, of Sharpsburg, was the guest of John Peed this week.

C. P. Allen was the guest of J. G. Allen, Tuesday and Wednesday.

FOR SALE.—A No. 1 four-hole pool table. Address, T. M. Farnell. (2t)

Mr. George Hughes, of Paris, Ill., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. M. Britt.

Miss Bessie Davis, of Mexico, Mo., is the guest of her cousin, Miss Lucile Judy.

BORN.—Monday, to the wife of Chas. Simons, of near Hooktown, a son—the first son.

T. A. Vimont dislocated his shoulder last Tuesday and has since been confined to his bed.

Miss Hallie Talliferro, of Falmouth, is the guest of her cousins, the Misses Robertson.

Mr. W. M. Layson lost a fine dog collar and offers to give the dog for the return of the collar.

Mrs. Blanche King, of Lexington, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Darnell, Wednesday.

Mr. F. A. Ritchie, of Mt. Sterling, was the guest of his cousin, S. M. Allen, Jr., from Tuesday till yesterday.

C. R. Turner sold a fine jack, two mules and two fine fillies to J. A. Cowbre, of Kansas, and helped him buy a car-load of stock of same kind.

Caleb Corrington has finished the foundation for his residence and will commence on the wood-work in a few days.

Mrs. Alex Wallingford and Mrs. Arch McGregor, of Flemingsburg, were guests of their sister, Mrs. Ed Hall, this week.

Mrs. Russell Mann and daughter, Miss Fannie, and Miss Sadie Hart, of Paris, were guests of Mrs. W. M. Miller, Tuesday.

John M. Jameson, Jr., has sold his interest in *The Record* to Mr. Ernest Henson, and the politics of the paper will hereafter be Democratic.

Mrs. C. M. Best's class in elocution will give an entertainment Friday evening, April 1st, at the Male College. Music by the Sunshine orchestra. All are cordially invited.

Many ladies here are arranging to attend the big millinery openings to be held at Mrs. Cornay Watson's, in Paris, on April 1st and 2d. Elaborate preparations are being made for the display.

It will pay the Millersburg people to call on J. T. Hinton and get his prices on carpets, furniture, lace curtains, and anything else in the house-furnishing line.

Dr. W. M. Miller, wife and Miss Virginia Hatcher, will leave to-day for Atlanta to be present, April 27th, at the 73d birthday anniversary of Dr. Miller's mother, Mrs. Rachel Miller.

There will be a reunion of the family—Miss Mary Miller, Mrs. Robt. Milam, John A. Miller, Dr. W. M. Miller, Henry Carlton, Raymond and Lee.

W. S. Anderson,

Of Beck, P. D., Pike Co., O., Recommends To The Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gentle: I have used a box of Wright's Colic Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Colic Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,

W. S. ANDERSON.

Sold by all druggists at 50c and 25c per box. Send a three-cent postal note to The Wright Medical Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

AN elegant line of derby and Alpine hats, from the cheapest to the best material, in latest styles, can be found at Price & Co.'s, reliable clothiers. (If)

SPECIAL care taken with ladies' and children's White Wear. Reasonable prices. 'Phone 4.

(If) BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

Insure in the Northwestern to day to-morrow may be too late.

Turnpike Notice

All persons wishing to bid for the constructing and repairing the turnpikes in Bourbon county are hereby notified to send in sealed bids on or before the 24 day of April next, as the regular Fiscal Court meets on the 5th day of April.

Bids in District No. 1 must be left with Mr. Ed Turner, No. 2 with Mr. McClintock, and No. 3 with Mr. Linnehan, the Turnpike Commissioners, who will give any person or persons desiring to bid full particulars.

Bids may be offered with or without the use of the machinery belonging to the county.

The lowest and best bids, if any, will be accepted. The Fiscal Court reserves the right to accept or reject any or all bids.

W. M. FURNELL,

Judge of Bourbon County.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

Ornament, at five to one, is the first choice in the Brooklyn Handicap.

J. E. Clay has purchased a wool clipping machine, with which one man can clip 125 sheep per day.

Several growing crops of wheat in Madison have been sold at 75 and 80 cents, says the *Register*.

Cottie Nagle has taken a car load of park horses to New York to be sold at Madison Square Garden.

G. L. Bishop, of Bourbon county, sold nine hds. averaging \$14.44 at the Rice & Turner House, in Louisville.

J. E. Clay yesterday delivered to Moses Kahn 119 cattle for shipment to New York. The cattle will average 1,338 pounds, and will fill seven cars.

The *Advocate* reports 900 cattle on the market at Mt. Sterling court, Monday. Best steers sold at 5¢, best heifers and best yearlings at five cents. High prices made slow trading. John Skillman, of Bourbon, bought twenty-five light steers at 5¢.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG are offering surprising bargains in men's and boy's stylish shoes. The prices are right. (tf)

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Midway is to have a telephone exchange.

The Richmond W. C. T. U. wants a curfew law.

Laurel has quarantined against Richmond on account of smallpox.

A case of smallpox was discovered Tuesday at Minerva, Mason county.

Leslie Combs, of Lexington, was appointed Pension Agent for Louisville.

The Kentucky Midland Medical Society will meet in Georgetown, April 14th.

The Quaker Medicine Co. did over \$400 worth of business Monday at Carlisle.

The Madison Fiscal Court has bought a willipus wallapus and a rock crusher, for \$1,275.

A telegram from Campbellsville says that a shower of brimstone fell there Sunday night.

The L. & N. railroad company paid over \$100,000 into the state treasury in one check for taxes.

Six shares of stock in the Farmers' Bank, at Danville, sold at \$190.50 per share, at public sale.

Edward Dorsey, colored, a native of Georgetown, was married to his sixth wife, at Indianapolis. He is ninety-seven years old.

HAGGARD & REED's new laundry is doing first class work. Give us a call. (tf) HAGGARD & REED.

WANTED--HOUSES FOR RENT.

Parties who have houses for rent will do well to place them with me. I can secure you desirable tenants.

I have had quite a number of applications for houses in the past few days. If you have a house for rent let me rent it for you.

Call at my office, or notify me by mail.

N. C. FISHER,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Houses and Lands For Sale or Rent.

Opp. Court-house, up stairs over Lorisville Store.

A few reasons

Why you should buy your shoes of us:

We buy direct from the very best manufacturers, have them made for us of the very best materials and made RIGHT.

We keep the kind of shoes that you want and we will sell them as low as any one can sell a shoe of equal quality.

We would appreciate your trade and invite you to look over our stock before buying your

Spring Footwear.

Rion & Clay.

FRANK & CO.

Are showing a House-Full of

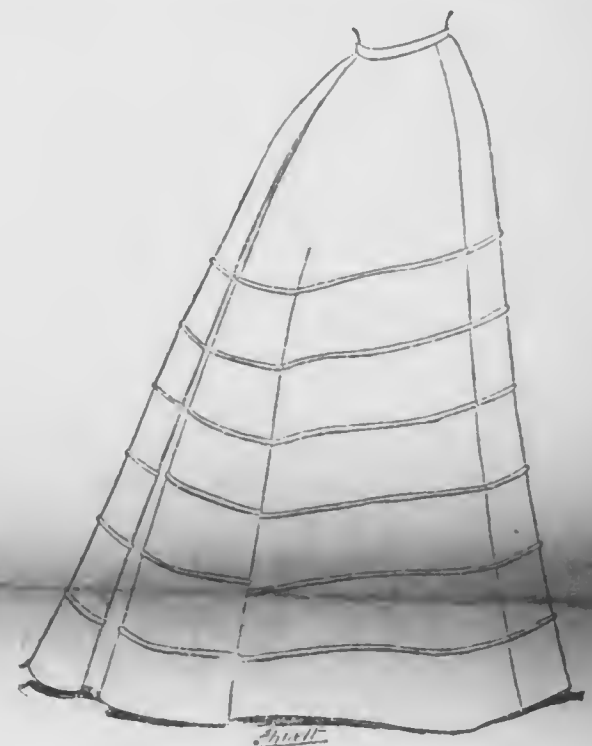
Novelties in Ladies' Wear. Jackets and Capes.



READY-TO-WEAR

SUITS and SKIRTS

Correct in Style; Correct in Make. The Hang is Right; The Finish is Right.



Ready-To-Wear

SILK WAISTS and PETTICOATS.

SHIRT WAISTS.

Our Waists are made by some of the best known waist makers in the United States, and are of the newest patterns and style. The style, fit and quality of our waists guaranteed.

PARIS MUSLIN, in White and Black, at all prices.

FRENCH and AMERICAN ORGANDIES in many designs and patterns.

All kinds and prices in Wash Goods.

SILKS for Dresses and Waists.

TAFFETA SILKS in all the new shades.

Grenadines

in all the latest styles.

DRESS GOODS in endless variety.

SHORT CORSETS from 50c to \$1.50.

SUMMER CORSETS in all lengths.

BLACK and FANCY HOSIERY for Ladies and Children.

LADIES TIES of all kinds.

BELTS in endless variety.

HAT PINS, BELT PINS, WAIST SETS.

Ladies' WHITE COLLARS.

FRANK & CO.,

404 MAIN STREET, PARIS, KY.

THE REPORT

Of the Board of Inquiry on Its Way to the National Capital.

The Cabinet Meeting Tuesday Devoted Exclusively to the Spanish Situation in General—The Board of Inquiry Report Will Be Made Public Monday.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—The cabinet meeting Tuesday lasted something over an hour and was devoted exclusively to the Spanish situation in general and to the forthcoming report of the court of inquiry in particular. The tone of the discussion was very firm and determined that there must come an end to the present state of affairs in Cuba. Secretary Long authorized the statement that the understanding before the cabinet was that the report would reach Washington on next Thursday or Friday; that it was very voluminous and that its publication and transmission to congress would not occur until Monday or Tuesday, as the president would require that much time to give the document the mature consideration that momentous character required. Other cabinet officers stated that general plan included the sending of a presidential message along with the report stating that Spain had been called upon to make suitable response to the case presented by the court of inquiry. While the cabinet associates of the president maintained their usual reserve as to the exact character of their deliberations, yet it was conceded that he discussion proceeded on the theory that the coming report would show that the Maine explosion was not the result of an accident, but was due to an external cause. There is no doubt that substantial unanimity exists on the part of the president and all his cabinet both as to the Maine question and the general subject of Cuba.

The possibility of a recourse to intervention in case Spain declined to make suitable response to the representations we will make after receiving the Maine report has been fully discussed, although necessarily it has been an abstract discussion thus far, and no conclusion has been reached, nor is it possible until the vital question as to the court's findings is before the president and cabinet. At the same time there is a very evident intention to consider all eventualities, including the recourse to intervention, the recognition of independence and other methods which appear to eventually meet the requirements of such a condition.

KEY WEST, Fla., March 24.—The United States court of inquiry into the loss of the battleship Maine has at last finished its laborious work of investigating the disaster and has submitted its report to Rr. Adm. Sear. He has pointed out some alterations which he considers necessary and the report may be taken to Washington by Lieut. Commander Marix, judge advocate of the court. It is possible, however, that its arrival in Washington may be delayed several days longer, as Adm. Sear said Monday night:

"I could scarcely say that the report will leave Wednesday. The court has practically finished its work, but some details may engage its attention long enough to keep the report here for several days. I trust, however, that the navy department will have the documents in a very short time."

The decision reached by the court is still a matter of surmise. Perhaps some significance may be attached and conclusions drawn from a remark made by Adm. Sear, when he said to a correspondent:

"The case of the Maine is most peculiar, perhaps the most peculiar which has ever occurred in the history of the world."

From the general tone of his remarks it might be inferred that the court findings do not definitely solve the mystery of the explosion. This is further borne out by the admiral's statement that even after the report had been sent to Washington the department may require further investigation.

All rumors as to the report being already on its way to Washington were set at rest Monday afternoon when Judge Advocate Marix walked into the hotel and asked for Adm. Sear.

In the little writing room of the hotel Lieut. Marix personally delivered the report to Adm. Sear. Commander West, of Adm. Sear's staff, then joined Lieut. Marix and the trio walked up stairs to the admiral's rooms. For two hours they were closeted together, going over the voluminous papers. Lieut. Commander Marix then personally took the papers on board the Nashville, which lies close off shore.

KEY WEST, Fla., March 23.—Lieut. Commander Marix, judge advocate of the United States naval court of inquiry into the loss of the battleship Maine, left Key West Tuesday afternoon on his way to Washington.

The Maine Victims.—Chaplain Chidwick has completed his mortuary report which shows that 257 men and two officers perished in the catastrophe, six succumbed to their injuries while lying in the San Ambro hospital; here, one died on the Spanish transport Colon; 171 bodies have been recovered from the wreck of which 61 have been identified, 161 have been buried in Colon cemetery and 11 at Key West.

Gladstone Arrives at Hawarden. HAWARDEN, March 23.—Mr. Gladstone, who bore the journey well, has arrived at Hawarden. Along the whole route special precautions were taken to avoid demonstrations when passing stations. Everywhere it was regarded as his last journey and his words on entering the train at Bourne mouth were taken as an expression of his farewell to the public.

Jackson Knocked Out in the Third Round. SAN FRANCISCO, March 23.—Pete Jackson, the colored pugilist, was knocked out in the third round Tuesday night by Jim Jeffries.

THE LAUNCHING

Of the Kentucky and Kearsarge at Newport News—Distinguished Visitors Witness the Ceremonies.

NEWPORT NEWS, Va., March 24.—Two first-class battleships, the Kearsarge and the Kentucky, identical in every respect from keel to finishing tops, will be launched Thursday from the yards of the Newport News Ship Building Co. It will be the first time within the history of the United States government shipbuilding that two immense steel warships of the first-class have been set afloat from one yard on the same day.

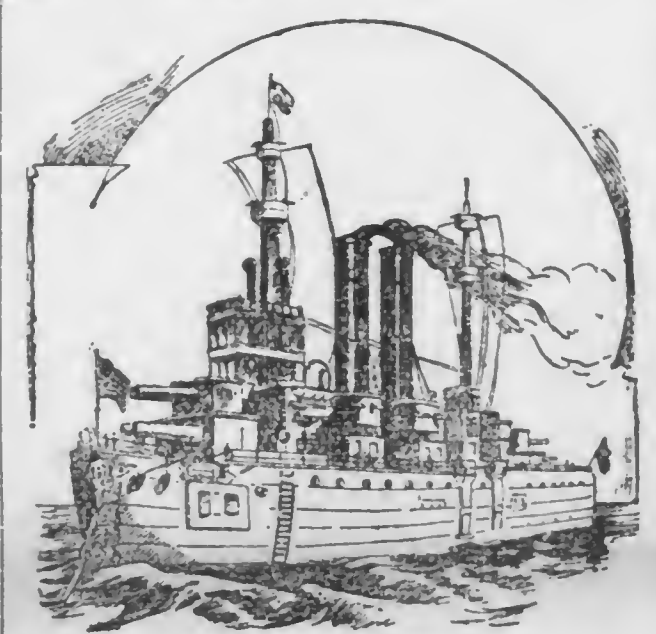


CHRISTINE BRADLEY.
(Young Lady Who Will Christen the Battleship Kentucky.)

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The members of the Women's Christian Temperance union assembled Wednesday in large numbers at the Pennsylvania depot to witness the departure of Miss Christine Bradley who will Thursday christen with water the new battleship Kentucky.

NEWPORT NEWS, Va., March 24.—The great battle ships Kearsarge and Kentucky Wednesday night rest on the ways ready for the signal that will send them to their maiden plunge into the waters of the Hampton Roads.

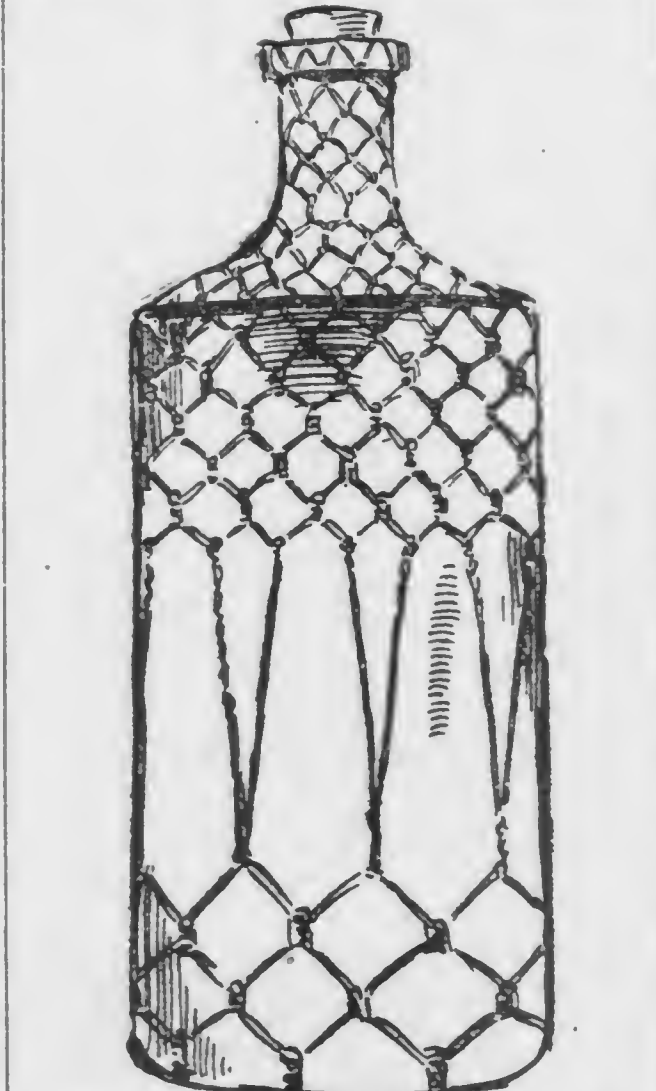
Gov. Wm. O. Bradley and staff, with about six hundred other enthusiastic Kentuckians, arrived at 3:40 o'clock Wednesday afternoon on a Chesapeake and Ohio special train. They were preceded at 11 o'clock by a committee from Louisville who came ahead to make preparations for the reception of the gubernatorial party. Wednesday night Gov. Tyler, of Virginia, came over from Old Point Comfort. He will be joined Thursday by the members of his staff.



BATTLE SHIP KENTUCKY.

Miss Christine Bradley and Mrs. Bradley came in Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock from Washington. They were accompanied by Miss Anna Webb, of Paducah, Ky., one of Miss Bradley's maids of honor.

Mrs. Herbert Winslow, of Boston, who will christen the Kearsarge, arrived at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning with her husband, Lieut. Commander Winslow, of the United States navy.



[The bottle containing water from the favorite spring of Abraham Lincoln, at Hodgenville, Ky., which Miss Christine Bradley will break over the prow of the battleship Kentucky, is an innocent looking affair. It cost five cents, and never has held anything but water.]

The contingent from the Blue Grass state brought with them a goodly supply of "old Bourbon" whisky. It was hinted Wednesday night that they propose to do a little christening on their own account. When the good ship started for their state begins to descend the ways, scores of flasks filled with whisky, it is said, will be pelted against her hull.

Dynamite Magazine Explodes. LOWELLVILLE, O., March 24.—A dynamite magazine at Hillsville exploded Wednesday morning wrecking the building and causing a panic in Lowellville. It is supposed the magazine was struck by lightning. It is reported that a man named Welsh, his wife and six children were killed.

Negotiating for a Torpedo Boat. LONDON, March 24.—It is reported that the United States is negotiating with the Elbeling Ship Building Co., of Germany, for a first class torpedo boat of about 500 tons, which is ready for sea.

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

First Regular Session.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—SENATE—Bills introduced Thursday: To authorize the erection of a statue of the late President Lincoln at Gettysburg, Pa., to cost \$50,000, the statue to be erected by a commission composed of the secretary of war, the commander of the army, the governor of Pennsylvania and the commander of the G. A. R.; to prohibit railroad companies from charging more than three cents per mile for carrying passengers through the Indian territory; to authorize the construction of a gunboat on the great lakes to take the place of the United States ship Michigan, and to cost, exclusive of armament, not to exceed \$200,000. At 2 o'clock the consideration of the Indian territory bill was resumed. The conference report on the agricultural bill was adopted. After a brief executive session the senate at 4:30 adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE—No political questions were discussed in the house Thursday. The speaker's time was devoted strictly to the post office appropriation bill which was taken up for amendment under the five minute rule. The questions which consumed the major portion of the time related to the allowance for clerk hire at post offices and to rural free delivery. The house increased the allowance for rural free delivery from \$150,000 to \$300,000 and defeated the proposition for increased clerk hire.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—SENATE—Not in session.

HOUSE—The house spent another day on the post office appropriation bill, but only disposed of two pages of the bill. Most of the day was devoted to a debate on the merits of the pneumatic tube mail service in New York, Boston and Philadelphia, and the advisability of continuing the existing contract. An effort to strike out the appropriation of \$225,000 was defeated, but the opponents of the appropriation succeeded in securing the adoption of an amendment providing that no additional contracts should be made. An amendment was introduced making it a misdemeanor for any person to "pad" the mails during the period when the mails are being weighed to determine the compensation to be paid to the railroads for their transportation. The amendment was recommended by the department.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—SENATE—After the transaction of some routine business Monday, Mr. Bacon (Ga.) introduced an amendment which he announced he would offer to the resolution providing for the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands to the United States. The amendment provides that the resolution "shall not be effective until the question of annexation shall have been submitted to the qualified electors of Hawaii and passed upon affirmatively by them. The amendment is the same which Mr. Bacon offered to the Hawaiian Islands, which is still pending. Mr. Allen (Neb.) secured the passage of a resolution calling upon the secretary of the interior for information as to the number of all classes of pensioners, including the percentage of the total number of children, carried on the pension roll. Several bills of minor importance were passed.

HOUSE—The house Monday passed the bill for the relief of the survivors and victims of the Maine disaster. The bill reimburses the surviving officers and men for the losses they sustained in the disaster. The bill also provides for the payment of a sum equal to a year's pay to the legal heirs of those who perished. There was quite a spirited debate over an amendment suggested by Mr. Cannon to give the survivors each a year's pay out of the fund of \$1,000,000 which was set aside for the actual losses. Some old alleged scandals in connection with the reimbursement of the survivors of the Samoan disaster was raised up, but the debate in the end was saved from a rather trivial tone by a beautiful tribute paid to the gallant dead by Mr. Cousins (Ia.) in a short but eloquent speech. He aroused the galleries to spontaneous applause when he said that while the vultures might be watching over the dark waters of Havens harbor for the beleaguered town, all the eagle's piercing eye was watching for the truth. The remainder of the day was occupied in the consideration of the old claim of John Roach, the ship builder, for \$331,000. No action was taken upon the claim.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—SENATE—Senator Culbertson introduced a bill which had been sent to him by the National Business Men's league. The purpose of the measure is to provide a gold income for the United States. A feature of the senate proceedings Tuesday was an extended speech by Mr. Caffery (Ind.) in support of the pending national quarantine bill. In the course of his argument Mr. Caffery said that he wanted the whole quarantine power in the hands of the United States government, the only authority which could make the quarantine effective. A vote of 10 to 9 was cast for the bill.

HOUSE—Representative Tawney (Minn.), a member of the sub committee of the committee on ways and means, Tuesday submitted a substitute for the bill introduced by Mr. Pearce (Mo.), relative to adulterated flour. The substitute has been drawn to meet objections to the Pearce bill. The naval appropriation bill was reported to the house Tuesday, but as it had not been printed the contested election case of Thorpe vs. Eppes, from the Fourth Virginia district, was taken up and debated until 4 o'clock, when the house, owing to the illness of Mr. Shea, of Kentucky, who was to speak Tuesday afternoon, adjourned until Wednesday.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—SENATE—In the senate Wednesday Mr. Carter (Mont.) called up the bill making further provision for a civil government for Alaska, and resumed his speech, begun Tuesday, upon the measure. After a brief discussion of the bill by Mr. Carter, Mr. Perkins (Cal.) offered a long amendment to the measure, providing for the placing of a license upon almost every kind of business and for the taxing and regulation of the liquor traffic. The tax on a wholesale liquor establishment is fixed at \$2,000 per year; upon a barroom or saloon in any town of more than 1,500 inhabitants, \$1,500 a year, and upon any retail liquor saloon in communities of less than 1,500 inhabitants, \$1,000 per year.

HOUSE—R. T. Thorpe was Wednesday given the seat from the Fourth Virginia district. Sydney E. Eppes, who obtained the certificate of election, was unseated by a party vote. Mr. Thorpe was given the seat by a vote of 151 to 130. The republicans without a break voted for Thorpe and the democrats and populists, with the exception of Mr. Howard (Ala.), a populist, voted for Eppes. Representative Berry (W. Va.) introduced a bill to pension, at \$50 a month, Capt. J. W. Hardeman, of Covington, Ky., Twenty-third Regular volunteers. Capt. Hardeman was postmaster at Covington during the Harrison administration, and was an unsuccessful candidate when Reynolds was appointed by President McKinley.

His Neck Was Broken.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 24.—Dan Harris, colored, was hanged in the Davidson county jail Wednesday for the murder of Lizzie Edmonson, colored, two years ago. The drop fell at 10 o'clock and Harris was pronounced dead in 14 minutes, his neck having been broken. The drop was six feet four inches. Harris met his fate with courage and made a brief statement on the scaffold, confessing his guilt.

Relieved of His Command.

CHICAGO, March 23.—Col. Marcus Cavanaugh has been relieved of the command of the Seventh regiment, Illinois National Guard, by Gov. Tanner, for parading his troops on St. Patrick's day. Lieut. Col. Daniel Moriarity has been placed in command.

Terrific Blizzard in Nebraska.

OMAHA, Neb., March 23.—A terrific blizzard prevails throughout Nebraska. The mercury has fallen 40 degrees. The wind is 75 miles per hour. Zero weather is announced for Tuesday night. The storm is particularly hard on cattle and winter wheat.

CUBAN INDEPENDENCE.

Resolution to That Effect Introduced in the House—Contested Election Cases Decided in Thorpe's Favor—Spanish Crisis Near at Hand.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Representative A. Clark, of Missouri, Wednesday introduced the following resolution:

That the congress of the United States of America participate with the people of the United States in the deep interest which they feel for the success of the people of Cuba, who are struggling to establish their liberty and independence, and do hereby recognize the independence of the republic of Cuba.

The feeling was universal throughout official circles Wednesday that the culmination of the Spanish crisis was near at hand. With the report of the court of inquiry only the little while off, with the white house the center of long and earnest conferences between the president and the party leaders of congress, and with exceptional activity towards emergency preparations in the war and navy departments, there was abundance of evidence that definite results regarding the Maine disaster and the Cuban question in general were about to be reached.

R. T. Thorpe was Wednesday given the seat from the Fourth Virginia district. Sydney E. Eppes, who obtained the certificate of election, was unseated by a strict party vote. Thorpe was given the seat by a vote of 151 to 130. The republicans without a break voted for Thorpe and the democrats and populists, with the exception of Howard (Ala.), a populist, voted for Eppes. Thorpe contested the seat of McKenny in the last congress and was seated.

A vivid wordpicture of the horrors and barbarities of concentration on the island of Cuba was drawn in the senate Wednesday by Mr. Gallinger, of New Hampshire. The senator recently visited Cuba to study the situation there. Long before the senate convened the galleries were packed. Almost as soon as the senate convened, Mr. Bacon (Ga.) introduced a joint resolution declaring that the United States should do every thing in its power to preserve peace with all the nations of the world and not be forced into a war except to preserve the honor and dignity of the nation. He said that he would not ask for immediate consideration of the resolution, but would permit it to lie on the table until Thursday. Then Mr. Hale (Me.), chairman of the naval affairs committee, quietly rose and favorably reported the bill providing for relief for the survivors of the Maine catastrophe. There was a suppressed murmur of expectancy in the galleries, but the measure was read and passed without a word of debate.

Mr. Gallinger's speech followed. He spoke in a low, clear tone of voice, distinctly audible throughout the chamber. There was not an interruption by word throughout his speech. His auditors listened intently to his description of the horrors and cruelties suffered by the reconcentrados. When he declared, however, that a government that would starve 400,000 of its people would do anything, and followed this with the further declaration that the lives of the brave men lost in the Maine disaster could not be atoned for with gold or silver, a spontaneous wave of applause swept over the galleries and the vice president had difficulty in restoring order. When he had concluded he was accorded a burst of applause which the vice president made little effort to restrain.

The senate then quietly resumed consideration of the bill making further provision for a civil government in Alaska and at 2 o'clock took up the national quarantine bill. Its consideration had not been concluded when the senate adjourned.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The senate Wednesday passed the house bill for the relief of the officers and crew of the Maine.

The heirs of the victims will receive a sum equal to a year's pay, and the survivors will be recompensed for personal loss.

Senator Bacon, of Georgia, introduced a joint resolution in the senate Wednesday, declaring that while it is the policy of the United States to maintain its honor at all times, it is also their policy at all times to maintain peace so long as it can be consistently done and especially in the present emergency.

He gave notice that he would ask the senate to take up the resolution Friday.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Secretary Long Wednesday telegraphed orders to Capt. Ludlow, of the monitor Terror, now at New York, to proceed at once to Key West and report to Adm. Sear. The Terror will be permanently attached to the squadron at Key West. It is said that she takes the place of the Massachusetts and Texas which have gone to Hampton Roads, and that this move has been contemplated for more than a week.

Ship's Models Going to the Exposition.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The elaborate little models of different types of ships of the new navy, which have been so much admired by visitors to the navy department, are fast disappearing from the corridors. That of the lost Maine is to remain in front of the secretary of the navy's office, with the flag from its taffrail lowered to half-mast. These little models have cost the government from \$2,000 to \$7,000 each. They are now going to the Omaha exposition.

The Muskingum on a High.

MCCONNELLSVILLE, O., March 24.—Heavy rains have raised the Muskingum river to the highest point for many years. The government gauge registers 18 feet and six-tenths and rising three-tenths each hour. From reports above it will reach 22 feet. The highest on record was February, 1884, when it reached 24 feet.

Freight Train Wrecked.

GEORGETOWN, Ky., March 24.—A freight train was wrecked on the Q. & C. near Sadierville Wednesday morning going north. Passenger traffic was delayed a few hours. No one was hurt.

A DOCTOR'S DIRECTIONS.

They save a daughter from blindness.

When a father writes that yours "is the best medicine in the world," you can allow something for seeming extravagance in the statement if you know that the medicine so praised, cured a loved daughter of disease and restored to her the eyesight nearly lost. The best medicine in the world for you is the medicine that cures you. There can't be anything better. No medicine can do more than cure. That is why John S. Goode, of Orrick, Mo., writes in these strong terms:

"Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine in the world. My daughter had a relapse after the measles, due to taking cold. She was nearly blind, and was obliged to remain in a dark room all the time. The doctors could give her no relief; one of them directed me to give her Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Two bottles cured her."

The thousands of testimonials to the value of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla repeat over and over again, in one form or another the expression: "The doctors gave her no relief; one of them directed me to give her Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Two bottles completely cured her."

It is a common experience to try Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a last resort. It is

a common experience to have Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla prescribed by a physician. It is a common experience to see a "complete cure" follow the use of a few bottles of this great blood purifying medicine. Because it is a specific for all forms of blood disease. If a disease has its origin in bad or impure blood, Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, acting directly on the blood, removing its impurities and giving to it vitalizing energy, will promptly eradicate the disease.

The great feature of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the radical cures that result from its use. Many medicines only suppress disease—they push the pimples down under the skin, they paint the complexion with subtle arsenical compounds, but the disease rages in the veins like a pent-up fire, and some day breaks out in a volcanic eruption that eats up the body. Ayer's Sarsaparilla goes to the root. It makes the fountain clean and the waters are clean. It makes the root good and the fruit is good. It gives Nature the elements she needs to build up the broken down constitution—not to brace it up with stimulants or patch it up on the surface. Send for Dr. Ayer's Curebook, and learn more about the cures effected by this remedy. It's sent free, on request, by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

In the Base Clef.

Every musician has the idea that if he would consent to lower himself to do it, he could write a successful popular song.—Somerville Journal.

Willie's Query.

Willie—Say, pa?
Pa—Well, what is it, Willie?
"Is painting the town red a cardinal sin?"—Chicago Evening News.

Home-Seekers' Excursions.

On April 8th and 9th, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y will sell round-trip excursion tickets (good 21 days) from Chicago, Milwaukee and other points on its line, to a great many points in South and North Dakota and other western and southwestern states, at greatly reduced rates. Take a trip west and see what an amount of good land can be purchased for the least money. Further information as to rates, routes, prices of farm lands, etc., may be obtained on application to any coupon ticket agent or by addressing the following named persons: W. E. Powell, Gen'l Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Bldg., Chicago; H. F. Hunter, Immigration Agt. for South Dakota, 291 Dearborn St., Chicago; or George H. Henford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Illinois.

A Distinction.

Stranger (to Highlander in full uniform)—Sandy, are you cold with the kilt?
Sandy—Na, mon, but I'm nigh kilt wi' the cauld.—Detroit Free Press.

Explosions of Coughing are stopped by Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

A hand separator—not letting your right hand know what your left is doing.—Rural New Yorker.

Black, deep bruises cured by St. Jacobs Oil. It wipes them out.

We can't see the benefit in learning to work puzzles.—Washington Democrat.

Crippled for years? Pshaw! Why St. Jacobs Oil will cure sprains right off. Sure.

HE MEANT WELL.

But His Carelessness Got Him Into Trouble with His Girl.

A young gentleman, whose gallantry was largely in excess of his pecuniary means, sought to remedy this defect and save the money required for the purchase of expensive flowers by arranging with a gardener to let him have a bouquet from time to time in return for his cast-off clothes.

It thus happened one day that he received a bunch of the most beautiful roses, which he at once sent off to his lady love. In sure anticipation of a friendly welcome he called at the house of the lady the same evening and was not a little surprised at the frosty reception he met with.

"You sent me a note to-day," the young lady remarked, after a pause, in the most frigid tones.

"I—a note?" he inquired, in blank astonishment.

"Certainly; along with some flowers."

"To be sure I sent you some flowers."

"And there was a note inside—do you still mean to deny it?"

With these words she handed the dumfounded swain a scrap of paper, on which the following words were written: "Don't forget the old trousers you promised me the other day."—Tit-Bit.

THROUGH TOURIST SLEEPERS

To Portland, Ore., for Puget Sound Business via Burlington Route.

WEDNESDAYS from St. Louis, THURSDAYS from Kansas City via Denver, scenic Colorado, Salt Lake—a great feature—TRANS-ACALLY CONDUCTED. The success of the season for general northwest travel. Write L. W. WAKELEY, G. P. A., St. Louis, Mo.

How to dissolve bones—feed the children on corn meal, fat meat, pie and cake.—Rural New Yorker.

No mistake. Thousands have been cured Promptly of neuralgia by St. Jacobs Oil.

The most ludicrous being in the world is he who tries to be unhappy and can't.—Detroit Free Press.

OVER-WROUGHT NERVES OF WOMEN.

Extracts From Letters Received by Mrs. Pinkham.

"I am so nervous and wretched." "I feel as if I should fly." How familiar these expressions are. Little things annoy you and make you irritable. You can't sleep, you are unable to lift ordinary burdens, and are subject to dizziness.

That bearing-down sensation helps to make you feel miserable.

You have backache and pains low down in the side, pain in top of head, later on at base of the brain.

Such a condition points unerringly to serious uterine trouble.

If you had written to Mrs. Pinkham when you first experienced impaired vitality, you would have been spared these hours of awful suffering.

Happiness will be gone out of your life forever, my sister, unless you act promptly. Procure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and begin its use, then write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., if there is anything about your case you do not understand.

You need not be afraid to tell her the things you could not explain to the doctor, your letter is seen only by women and is absolutely confidential. Mrs. Pinkham's vast experience with such troubles enables her to tell you just what is best for you, and she will charge you nothing for her advice.

MRS. JENNIE BIERLY, Youngdale, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Will you kindly allow me the pleasure of expressing my gratitude for the wonderful relief I have experienced by taking your Vegetable Compound. I suffered for a long time with nervous prostration, backache, headache, loss of appetite, a heavy bearing-down feeling, also burning pains in the groins. I could not sleep, was tired all the time, had no ambition. Life was a burden to me. The pains I suffered at times of menstruation were something dreadful. I thought there was no cure for it. I saw your advertisement in the paper, and my husband advised me to try your medicine. I took five bottles, and now I am well and happy. Your medicine saved my life."

A Million Women Have Been Benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Medicine.

If you think of changing your location remember this: Nebraska's soil is rich and easily tilled. No rocks and stumps. All grains and fruits that succeed in other states in same latitude flourish there. The climate is well-nigh perfect, the air being dry and free from malaria. An abundance of pure water is found. It is a great State for stock raising and feeding. There is no State in the Union where a hard-working farmer can do so well. Thousands of poor men have become rich in Nebraska. Farms can now be bought on easy terms. Prices are low. A handsome illustrated pamphlet describing Nebraska will be sent free on application to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

WE SELL DIRECT TO FARMERS.

FARMERS, BE WISE, DEAL WITH US AND SAVE 40 PER CT. ON YOUR FERTILIZERS.

YOU SAVE SALESMAN'S EXPENSES AND AGENT'S PROFIT.

ANALYSIS. Phos. Acid. Ammonia. Actual Potash.

Pure Raw Bone Meal..... 22 to 25 " 4 to 5 " \$22 00 per ton

Four Fold Fertilizer..... 8 to 10 " 2 to 3 " 18 00 "

Snaky City Fertilizer..... 8 to 10 " 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 " 18 00 "

Big Bonanza Fertilizer..... 9 to 10 " 2 1/2 to 3 1/2 " 4 to 5 " 20 00 "

Potato Special Fertilizer..... 11 to 12 " 3 to 4 " 4 to 5 " 23 00 "

Bone and Meat..... 13 to 15 " 4 to 5 " 4 to 5 " 18 00 "

For samples and pamphlet, write WALKER STRATMAN & CO., Herr's Island, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CANCER TUMORS, PILES and all forms of Malignant Growth cured at home without the use of the knife. Book free. DR. J. E. LYON CO., Carlinville, Ill.

\$15 A WEEK and expenses for honest, active man or woman, as special representative in their vicinity. Responsible House; experience necessary. KASSEL & KIRKSTEDT, Philadelphia, Pa.

HEARTSEASE.

Is there place beneath the moon
Quite from care and grief immune?
Toll not; where doth heartsease grow?
I should dearly love to know—
This herb that poets say
Drives all sadness far away.
He who its sweet juices sips
Laughter dwells upon his lips.
To all sorrow, grief and woe
Heartsease is the deadly foe.
Some allege that such herbs be
In a place called Arcady—
Lying somewhere toward the east,
Metes and bounds there's not the least
Sign or mark in all the books
So he'll find who'er that looks.
Thither traveling in vain quest
Many souls have thought to rest.
Twice ten thousand maids and men
Faring far have come again,
Saying that nowhere there lies
Such a place beneath the skies.
One I knew, a youth full fair,
All his manner debonair.
Who for heartsease far and wide
Traversed plain and mountain side.
He returning, came at length
Strippled of all his youth and strength.
Now that face once summer-bright
Cheerless looked as winter's night.
This report he gave to me:
"There's no place called Arcady.
Heartsease can nowhere be found:
I have searched the world around.
If it can, I'm sure that I
Will not find it till I die."
Now, maybe if he had stayed
Close beneath his native shade
And had never willed to roam
Heartsease had been found at home.
—Chicago Record.

A CLEW BY WIRE

Or, An Interrupted Current.

BY HOWARD M. YOST.

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CHAPTER XIII.

A groom was sent to Twineburgh for a doctor. This was contrary to Mr. Morley's wish. He insisted that a doctor was not necessary, and it was only to appease the anxiety of his daughter that he finally consented to see a medical man.

But all the daughter's entreaties could not move him to go to bed. He lay down on the couch in the library, and Florence sat beside him, holding one of his hands. I left them thus together and went outside.

Before I left the man's voice had resumed much of its usual vigor. For one who had seemed to be as near collapse as he, strength returned very rapidly.

Notwithstanding my pity for Florence, there was great pride and joy in my heart. The sweetest girl in the world was mine. All troubles, mysteries, the heart-sickness of the past year, seemed petty and trivial beside this thought. Mr. Morley had given his consent to our marriage; indeed, it was an absolute command.

The scene under the trees came back to me, and I could not repress a shudder as I thought of the father's horrible premonitions and the overwhelming effect produced by them.

I walked about the grounds or reclined on one of the many seats scattered around, determined to await the doctor's arrival. My mind would constantly revert to the secret trouble which was so evident and powerful a factor in Mr. Morley's life; and what it was that could so affect a gentleman of his standing and wealth furnished me matter for speculation. The great motive and influence in the father's life, I knew, was his love for his only child. Therefore it seemed that the hidden trouble must arise from some sorrow or danger which threatened Florence. The thought caused me considerable uneasiness.

I had not realized how morbidly sensitive the robbery had made me, until now. All the unfathomed events and incidents which had occurred during the two days I had been here seemed in some indefinable way connected with the affair, or the result of it.

The doctor arrived much sooner than I had expected. Indeed, the idea of giving medical advice to a great man like Mr. Morley was incentive strong enough to cause a country physician to kill his horse in the endeavor to reach the patient as quickly as possible.

After quite a time spent over Mr. Morley, the doctor stepped out on the porch, and, drawing on his gloves, delayed his departure to answer a few questions which Florence, who had followed, put to him. It was impossible for the worthy physician to conceal wholly his sense of importance, although he tried to appear as though it was by no means an unusual thing to be found administering potions to millionaires.

Florence anxiously listened to his words of advice, and then withdrew. I had some hope of speaking to her, but she only bestowed on me a sad, sweet smile, which told of her love for me as well as her anxiety for the father, and with that I had to be content.

As the doctor was returning immediately to Twineburgh, I proposed to accompany him. He expressed his pleasure in having a companion, and I climbed into the carriage beside him.

I was anxious to tell Sonntag of the murderous attack upon me. On the way, finding the worthy doctor willing to answer questions, I was soon possessed of his opinion of my lawyer and agent. This opinion was a very high one.

Sonntag seemed to have the elements of popularity in him. But there was something about the old fellow I did not understand; there seemed to be a great unknown depth to him beyond the mere fact that he was a country lawyer and my agent. Nevertheless, I felt that he was to be trusted. I felt safe in his hands. My own opinion being so heartily corroborated by the doctor made me all the more satisfied.

But my trust and confidence in the old lawyer soon received a shock.

When we arrived at Sonntag's office I sprang from the buggy, and, after thanking the doctor, walked on to the door. Sonntag was walking back and forth with his hands behind him ear-

nestly conversing with some one inside. There was also a rear door to the lawyer's office. A man was standing near this door, and when I entered the office he quickly stepped out; not so quickly, however, but that I caught a glimpse of his face. It was Hunter, or Skinner, as you please.

The thought of the treachery he had been guilty of toward her in whose pay he was came to me and inflamed me with sudden and uncontrollable anger. Uttering an expletive, under the spur of a strong impulse, I made a spring for him. Out through the door I followed him, and down through the yard. He had too much the start, however, and was over a high board fence at the bottom of the yard before I could come up to him.

I retraced my steps to the lawyer's office. The old fellow was standing in the door and seemed to have been highly diverted by witnessing the chase, judging by his face.

"The rascal! the villain!" I exclaimed, pushing past the lawyer into the office and sinking down, panting for breath. "If ever I get my hand on him, I'll wring his neck!"

Sonntag closed the door and then turned toward me. "What have you against him?" he asked.

I recounted the shooting incident, to which Sonntag listened with a whimsical expression.

"I'm! And he shot at you when you called him Skinner, eh?" he remarked, when I had finished. "Must be something in his former life; but then—well, it's strange, certainly. Why, I always address him as Skinner, and he never attempted to shoot me; indeed, he never seemed to notice."

"Then it is evident his attempt to shoot me was not for my calling him by his right name. See here, Mr. Sonntag," I continued, earnestly, "do you suppose he is in any way concerned in the cellar affair?"

"Who, Skinner? Good gracious, no! that is, I can't say, but I think not."

"What were you talking to him about?" I asked, eyeing the old fellow with some impatience, for the more I conversed with him the less I could understand him.

"Oh, about a matter of freight," my agent replied, indifferently.

"It was trivial, then?"

"Yes, yes, of no importance whatever."

"Mr. Sonntag, it is from no wish to know the subject of your conversation with that wretch of a Skinner that I ask the question. But I happened to see you just before I entered the office, and I am a trifle curious to know if you usually speak as earnestly on unimportant topics as you evidently did to him."

The lawyer regarded me a moment. He seemed to be debating some question in his mind.

"Was I earnest?" he finally inquired.

"Everything about me seems to be mysterious!" I exclaimed, piqued to impatience at his wholly dodging my question. "There's one mystery that will be cleared up soon, however," I added, decidedly.

"Yes? And that is—"

"The cellar mystery."

Sonntag again cautioned me against being too precipitate.

"Then give me some good reason for your caution!" I exclaimed. "It's getting monotonous following people's advice without having a reason for so doing. I'll do so no more. I have half a notion to get out of the place. Ever since my arrival, petty trivial circumstances have harassed me and kept me in an irritable mood."

"Well, maybe it would be best for you to visit some of your friends in town," Sonntag said, reflectively, "if only for a few days."

"No, sir. I have no friends, and your seeming desire to have me away makes me the more determined to stay. But a course of supineness is done with. Now I'll take the reins, and see what's to be made out of the driving."

"Just as you please about that, of course, Mr. Conway. But I do beg of you, and it is for your own interests I speak, delay the attempt to enter the cellar until to-morrow."

"Why?" I eagerly asked.

"You'll know in the morning," my lawyer replied, with a smile.

"I may be dead by that time," I replied. "Certainly if I must be the target for every assassin's bullet, my coffin might as well be ordered now." Saying which, I took my own pistol from my pocket. "You see that? Well, it means that after this I'll be as handy with a pistol as others are."

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"No. I said it would not happen again."

"Just let me get my hands on him. I'll choke the life out of him," was the only reply I made.

"Oh, yes; that's all right. Choke him all you want to, but please, Mr. Conway, no shooting. I don't mind telling you that any headstrong course on your part may upset a few well-laid plans for your own good, which give promise now of fruitful results. Wait until to-morrow. You shall know all then, I promise you."

It is impossible to convey by words the seriousness of my lawyer's manner in making these remarks.

When I was conversing with Mr. Sonntag there was something about him which compelled me to feel trust and confidence, notwithstanding his many sayings bearing on some secret purpose which he was so careful not to reveal.

"Well, I give up trying to make you out," I said, after considering his words and being impressed by them. "You certainly are the most inexplicable specimen of a country lawyer. Who are you, anyhow?"

"Your lawyer and agent, and, Mr. Conway, let me add, in sincerity, your friend."

Somehow I could not but believe him at the time. His words carried conviction.

"Pardon me for seeming impertinent," Sonntag said, as he accompanied me to the door, "but have you seen Miss Morley since your arrival?"

"Yes."

"And everything is all right?"

"Yes."

"You intend marrying her?"

"I have her father's consent."

"Ah! I congratulate you."

Sonntag extended his hand and smiled. But the smile died away immediately, and the expression which followed strangely disturbed me. Was it sorrow? For what? Or was it pity? Surely not pity for me!

I went from the office resolved to follow my lawyer's advice just this once. To-morrow was not far distant, and I would know all then. Wondering very much what this all would prove to be, I started on my five-mile walk homeward.

Fortunately, I encountered Sarah, who had driven to Twineburgh to do some trading, and who was just climbing into her wagon as I came up.

"Hello, Sarah," I called, as she was about to take up the lines. "Will you give me a lift?"

She looked around in surprise, then expressed her pleasure at seeing me again as I climbed up beside her.

As we were crossing the track at Sidington, I was considerably surprised to



Was it really the face of Horace Jackson?

see the station agent at work on the platform—handling some freight. The fellow really seemed to be ubiquitous. I had encountered him in Nelsonville, in Sonntag's office, and now again at the station attending to his duties.

His back was toward us and he did not notice the wagon and its occupants.

Sarah pulled up the team at my request and I climbed down from the wagon. I was curious to note again what effect my presence would have on the fellow. When I had moved some distance from the team (for I did not propose to endanger Sarah's life in case he took it into his head to fire at me again), placing my hand on my revolver as it rested in my pocket, I called to him:

"Hello, there! I say, you, Skinner!"

The fellow dropped the truck handles and turned quickly. Then he fled swiftly along the platform toward the door of the station house, through which he bolted.

But I was not watching him. His flight and the manner of it was perceived simply because his form was in the line of vision.

It was upon the bow-window in the telegraph office that my gaze was fixed. For, at my hail, a face had appeared at that window, and then was quickly withdrawn.

Did my sight deceive me, or was it really the face of Horace Jackson?

Following a natural impulse, I sprang upon the platform and went to the door. It was locked. Then I tried the door leading into the ladies' waiting-room, but that was also locked. I walked around the place a few times and peered into each window, but no one was to be seen.

It was no surprise that the fellow Skinner should wish to avoid me, but if the other face I had seen belonged to Jackson, why should he desire to hide from me?

Probably Jackson, having heard that I was residing at Nelsonville, and knowing that I must therefore have met Florence Morley and have been informed by her of his contemptible manner of trying to win her, thought it best not to meet me.

If he wished to avoid me he was at liberty to do so. It was a trivial circumstance, at any rate, and so I left the platform and climbed back upon the wagon.

"That for he run so?" inquired Sarah, as she drove on.

"Oh, I have a little account to settle with him, and he is afraid of me, I suppose," I replied.

"Der was anoder man too—in de vinder," she continued.

"You saw him, then. Yes, I thought there was. But I couldn't find either of them, and the doors were all locked."

Sarah was much puzzled at the occurrence, and made numerous remarks and asked many questions in the endeavor to obtain more light; but I did not gratify her curiosity and answered only in monosyllables.

My mind was in even a greater whirl of perplexity than my old nurse's.

Why had Skinner tried to shoot me, and why, after thus showing some powerful animosity toward me, should he now appear such a craven that he fled, evidently in great fear, from my presence? What was the fellow's real intent and purpose in engaging himself to Florence as a detective? Was he really a detective?

Jackson had recommended him to Florence. What bond existed between Jackson and Skinner? And, moreover, who was Sonntag? These three men seemed somehow strangely connected with my life, but how and to what end?

"Sarah, do you know anything about Mr. Sonntag?" I finally asked.

"Ach, yes. He is your lawyer, ain't he?"

"Yes, yes. But do you know anything about him? He has not been in Twineburgh very long, has he?"

"No. About six months. He is a very nice man, and a goot von, too," Sarah replied, convincingly.

"That seems to be the general opinion regarding him. Do you know anything about the station agent?"

"I don't know nodding about him."

"He came here about the same time that Sonntag did, I believe."

"Yes, I guess so."

"Sarah," I began, again, after a pause, "can your husband be relied upon to face danger?"

"Dangerr?"

"Yes. Don't be alarmed; I don't know of any; but supposing some sudden danger arose before him, would he have the courage to meet it?"

"Yes, if I was with him," was Sarah's reply.

"When you are with him?"

"Yes. I don't know, if he was alone, but he fight de devil if I am py him."

I could not restrain a burst of laughter at the idea of the great powerful farmer being courageous only in his wife's presence. Sarah joined heartily in my merriment, and remarked that her husband could be relied upon to do just what she desired.

"Well, then, can you and Jake come over to Nelsonville to-morrow morning early and help me dig a way into the cellar?" I asked, again becoming serious.

"Sure we can," Sarah replied, excitedly.

"And bring a crowbar along, and a sledge-hammer, if you have them. If we cannot cut the thick beams in the floor of my room, we may be able to dig through the foundation wall. This is the last night I will spend in the old house with the mystery of the cellar remaining unsolved, if there is any mystery at all."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PLAYED BY SECOND VIOLIN.

Impromptu Serenade Delights the People of a Lake Front Home.

On the North side, in the shadow of one of the fine residences close to the lake front, a couple of Italians were standing, one of them with a violin in his hands and the other holding a harp. They were playing one of the popular waltz tunes of the day, and as the windows of the house were opened, the summer night the strains of the music floated in to where the occupants were seated. While the waltz was still in the midst of its swing, a tall man, in a long cloak enveloping him, and a silk hat on his head, came around the corner. He paused for a moment, and then going over to where the Italians were standing, he produced one dollar and said to the men: "Let me play them a serenade. I play second violin downtown."

In his hands the tall man carried a violin case. It was only a minute's work for him to get his violin out, and he laid it to his cheek and began to play. His long right arm, with a wonderfully swift, smooth sweep, coursed up and down the strings with the flying bow, and the music leaped from the magic shell and fled away into the night. Higher and higher the echoes rose, the heavy chords of the G string mingling with the shrill wailings of the high notes, and the very air around and about the player seemed charged with melody.

In the house the people at first spoke questioningly, and then sat mute, fearing to lose a note of the marvelous flow of melody. The music ceased, the people rushed to the front door and down the steps. But the tall violinist had hurriedly thrust his fiddle into its case and was striding around the corner before they could catch a glimpse of his face. They gave the two Italians a libelous remembrance before they left, and days after they learned the name, the famous name, of their midnight serenade. And they will not forget at all—not in all time—the music they heard that night from the second violin.—Chicago Chronicle.

More Than He Could Stand.

"Jorkins broke his engagement with Miss Loveleigh."

"Was he justified?"

"Yes, he found out that her mother was one of these women who never travel without taking a bird cage along."—Chicago Record.

Both Were Ignorant.

"Gobang's wife does not know what he suspects about her."

"No. And he does not suspect what she knows about him."—N. Y. Truth.

No Wonder.

"They had a quarrel."

"About what?"

"He guessed her age."—Town Topics.

THE BOARD'S REPORT.

A Copy Will Be Laid Before the Spanish Government—Also a Copy Will Be Sent to Congress by the President.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—The procedure in connection with the submission of the report of the Maine court of inquiry by the president to congress is now clearly outlined, and a cabinet officer explained the general line of action at present intended to be pursued upon receipt of the report, which is expected to reach Washington next Thursday. A copy will be laid before the Spanish government very early, and as soon as can be consistently done the report will be sent to congress and be made public at the same time. The report to congress will be accompanied by a message from the president, stating that after receiving the report the conclusions were laid before the Spanish government and appropriate action from that quarter asked. It is stated positively that no part of the report and no intimation of the findings has

PRESS CENSORSHIP.

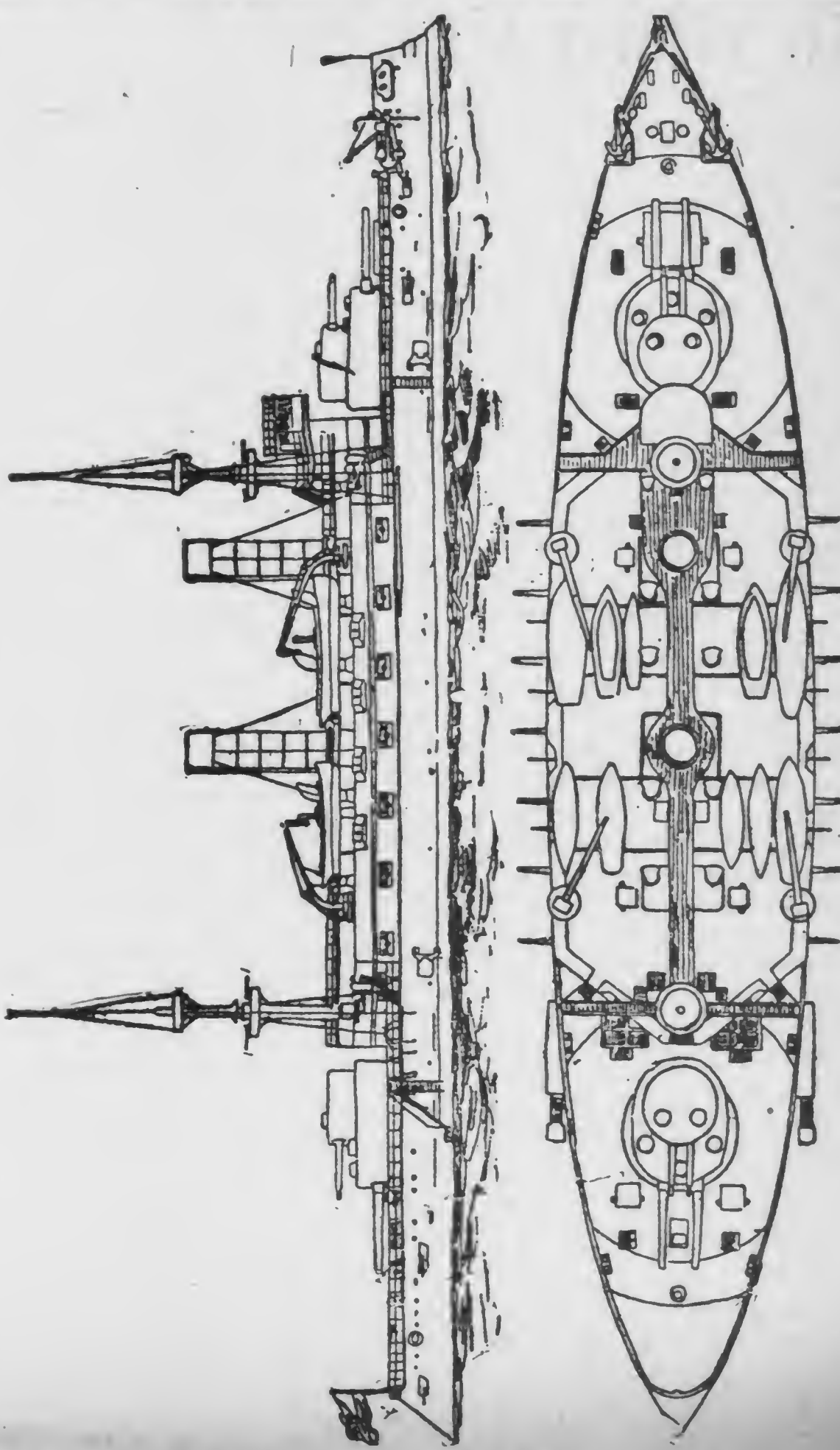
All Foreign and Domestic Press Telegrams Containing News Unpalatable to Spain, Forbidden.

New York, March 22.—A dispatch to the World from Madrid says:

Instructions have been given since Friday night to the press censor to stop all foreign and domestic press telegrams—and even telephone messages—containing news unpalatable to the government. Unauthorized details of naval and military preparations, of the movements of war vessels, particularly of the flying squadron; of the purchase of vessels of war and stores abroad are especially interdicted.

Hitherto no step had been taken to prevent the Madrid press from publishing frequent and abundant information. The same press censor will also stop telegrams sent from Madrid to newspapers in America, England and France when they contain news which is deemed likely to create alarm.

Therefore the people now are at the



LINE OF THE TWIN UNITED STATES MEN-OF-WAR, THE KEARSARGE AND THE KENTUCKY, TO BE LAUNCHED MARCH 24.

reached the executive authorities in Washington as yet. At the same time it is a noticeable fact that the current of official opinion is beginning to follow that of the unofficial opinion expressed so positively and persistently at Havana and Key West that the cause of the explosion was external to the battle ship.

Officials high in the administration stated Monday that while they were wholly without exact information as to the findings of the court of inquiry they found themselves sharing in the apparently intangible conviction that the cause of the explosion was not accidental. Opinions expressed by the Maine survivors who reached here last Saturday doubtless has contributed largely to this view in official circles. In this connection it is understood that one of the officers who arrived on Saturday stated, not as opinion, but as his personal observation on the night of the disaster, that there were two distinct explosions. The tendency of this is to support the theory of external cause, as this is based on the idea that the first external explosion was followed by a second internal explosion.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—It can be stated positively and authoritatively that the report of the court of inquiry on the Maine disaster had not been received up to noon Monday. From the same authoritative source it can be stated that the present official information is that the report is not likely to be here before next Thursday or Friday. It is a material change from the expectation prior to this time. The cause of the delay is not known, but it is assumed that the conclusions of the court are not yet in such exact form as to warrant their earlier presentation here.

The government has made no further purchases of warships, but its negotiations in that line have been productive of at least one important result, namely, in establishing that unless the battleship Gen. O'Higgins becomes the property of the United States it will not be sold at all. Spain, it is confidently asserted, will not be able to secure this war vessel, nor are her chances any better or as good as those of the United States.

Hurry Orders Received.

EASTON, Pa., March 22.—The Alpha Portland Cement Co., of Whitaker, N. J., received orders Monday to hurry the work on all government orders for cement. The cement is to be shipped to southern points. The works of the company will operate day and night until the orders are completed.

Gun Carriages for Dry Tortugas.

NEW YORK, March 22.—The Evening World says: The government has chartered the schooner James Paul to carry to Key West gun carriages aggregating in weight 195,000 pounds, intended for the fortifications at Dry Tortugas.

Colored Soldiers Needed.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., March 22.—Rev. Stokes, in a sermon to his, the largest Negro congregation in the south, says war with Spain is inevitable, and that every Negro in the south must enlist. He promises the southern Negroes will do most of the fighting, as the Cuban fevers don't attack them.

Fatal Stroke of Lightning.

SHELBYVILLE, Ind., March 22.—Lightning struck the residence of Martin Davis, in Marietta, passed down the chimney through the stove and into the lap of Mrs. Davis, who was fatally injured.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER, }

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates.
Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line.
Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

Yesterday's War News.

Washington dispatches last night stated that President McKinley believes war inevitable. Secretary Alger says his department is ready, and Secretary Long says the navy will be ready in a week.

The President and Congress have decided that Cuba must be free.

A Spanish fleet of torpedo boats has sailed from the Canaries for Havana.

The officers composing the Board of Inquiry have been ordered home to await orders.

The monitor Puritan has been ordered to Key West.

It is believed that the only thing that will prevent war is for Spain to abandon Cuba.

Senator Thurston made a ringing speech in the Senate for freedom in Cuba.

Has any Senator denounced Chili for having a corner on the warship market?

The Secretary of War says that the United States is prepared for war. What is the Board of Inquiry waiting for, now?

The Kentucky Press.

The Louisville Commercial, with its splendid news service, dignified editorials, and neat typographical appearance, is an admirable Kentucky newspaper.

Yesterday's edition of the Cynthiana Times shows much improvement in its news features. Eight of its best items yesterday were copied—without credit—from THE BOURBON NEWS.

Congressman Settle's Daughters.

To Kentucky has fallen the honor of furnishing to Washington's official society this season the two young women who have won the greatest admiration. They are the Misses Mary and Margaret Settle, daughters of Representative Evan E. Settle, of the Seventh district. At the President's last reception Miss Margaret was pronounced the prettiest girl at the White House. Congressman Settle and his family occupy a pretty home in Washington and his attractive daughters have become a necessity at every social function. The honors conferred upon them by Washington society have been numerous and distinguished, and with such representatives in the social circles of the Capital, the reputation of the old Commonwealth for the beauty and accomplishments of its women can not suffer.—[Louisville Times.]

To The Klondike, Alaska, North and Northwest!

First-class service via the Queen & Crescent Route, with through Pullman Sleepers to Cincinnati, Louisville and St. Louis. Vestibuled trains from New Orleans, Birmingham, Meridian, Jacksonville, Atlanta and Chattanooga. Ask your railroad agent for particulars, or write to

O. L. MITCHELL, D. P. A., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
• DR. •

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

Gosh, how Uncle Samuel grins. He's old, but quite game and plucky. Proud is he of those christened twins—The Kearsarge and the Kentucky.

During several recent sparking trips to the country a Paris youth who is well known in younger circles of local society, has had three amusing experiences. When he returned from the first visit he was followed to Paris by a family horse, and on the second trip a pet fox terrier stole a ride to town in his buggy. While taking the object of his admiration a drive during the third visit their conversation was interrupted by the cackling of a hen in the back of the buggy. She was not laughing at the conversation, however, but did it just to announce that she had played a joke on the young man. She had been laying for him that day.

Keep shy of my arm, sir,
Lest you do it harm, sir,
And I give harsh exclamation;
Pray take my advice, sir,
If you've got the price, sir,
Go get you a vaccination.

Parisians who expect to go to Lexington next Wednesday to see Chauncey Olcott's matinee performance of his new play "Sweet Inniscarra," can have excellent seats reserved by calling on Mr. Geo. D. Mitchell, of this city. Mr. Olcott is the sweetest singing comedian on the American stage, and those who heard him here in "Mavourneen" will want to see his new play which has had such a successful run in New York. It is expected that a large crowd of Parisians will attend this performance. Chauncey Olcott has been popularly termed the "matinee idol."

Frank M. Phelps, the alleged globe trotter, who started from the Manhattan Club, New York, on July 4th, 1895, clad only in a paper suit, to make the girdle of the earth and return with \$3,000 earned money, passed through Louisville Monday. He has the money and four months left of the stipulated three years' time in which to return to New York. Phelps was in Paris several months ago selling a perfume called "The Breath of Heaven." The odor of that perfume lingers with Paris still.

In compliment to Gen. W. H. Gentry and his jack rabbit farm Prof. Harry Saxton has written a two-step which he calls the "Jack Rabbit Two Step." It's safe betting that the piece has plenty of get-up-and-get in it.

The society minstrels at Shelbyville played to a packed house last Friday night. A cake walk was one of the amusing features. A matinee will be given to-morrow. Sixty prominent society people of Shelbyville took part in the performance.

Actor E. S. Willard is suffering from a severe attack of typhoid fever at Chicago and has canceled all his engagements for the remainder of this season.

Lost.—Money, when you buy furniture without examining J. T. Hinton's stock.

Brilliant Season of The Grand Opera.

The four performances to be given at the Music Hall, Cincinnati, next Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday nights, will constitute the most brilliant season of the grand opera that Cincinnati has known in many years. The repertoire and casts will be as follows: Monday night, "Tannhauser," with Gadeki, Standigl, Kraus, Fischer, Mattfeld, Stehman, and others, Damrosch conducting; Tuesday night, "Faust," with Melba, Tancouta, Van Canteran, Salignac, Boudouresque, Campanari, Viviana, and others, Damrosch conducting; Wednesday night, "Die Meistersinger," with Gadeki, Standigl, Fischer, Kraus, Stehman, and others, Damrosch conducting; Thursday night, "Barber of Seville," with Melba, Canteran, Salignac, Campanari, Carbone, Boudouresque, Viviana, and others, Bimboni conducting. Orders for seats—with checks or money orders made payable to John Church Co.—will be promptly attended to by the Church Co. The prices for seats are \$2, \$2.50 and \$3, according to location; general admission, \$1.50; gallery \$1. A number of Parisians will attend the performances.

The L. & N. will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip to persons holding tickets for the opera.

Portraits By The Watters Party.

The attention of admirers of fine art is directed to the show windows of J. W. Davis and Co., where are displayed finished portraits by the popular and renowned Watters Party. It is the purpose to every week place on display different portraits of persons known to the citizens of Paris, as an exemplification of the artists' faithfulness to life. The Watters Party invites the closest scrutiny of their work. (22mar-tf)

HUNG!—Wall paper, in the very best manner possible, and the best paper furnished, at the lowest prices by J. T. Hinton.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

The marriage of Mr. Harry Frisbie and Miss Lizzie Addams, of Cynthiana, will occur in April.

Invitations have been received in this city announcing the marriage of Miss Bessie Bernard, of Louisville, to Mr. Leslie Harber Peters, of Pittsburg. The ceremony will be solemnized at the Broadway Christian Church in Louisville, on April 6th. Miss Bernard made quite a number of friends in this city during her visits with Miss Mary Ashbrook, at Mrs. R. B. Hutchcraft's.

THOS WOODARD, of Mt. Olivet, who was married under very unusual circumstances, has sued for a divorce. Several years ago he made arrangements to elope with a pretty Robertson county girl, but at the last moment she changed her mind and her sister took her place. Darkness favored the deception and the groom did not notice the change until after the marriage was performed at Carlisle.

The greatest depth of the ocean ever sounded is 23,250 feet. It is believed that the hopes of those laundrymen who have tried so unsuccessfully to excel in beauty of finish and color, the work done by the Bourbon Steam Laundry, are buried thereabouts. (tf)

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Mrs. Thomas, of Vine street, died at an advanced age, and her remains were taken to Fleming for interment.

W. T. Crutcher, mail agent on the Kentucky Midland, died suddenly at Frankfort Tuesday morning. He leaves a young wife and one child.

The funeral of Mrs. Joe Hoeing, nee Alice Stoker, will take place from Christ Church in Lexington this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The deceased has been a long sufferer from consumption, but her death was rather sudden and unexpected. Besides her five children she leaves a father, Mr. John Stoker, of Riddles Mills, and two sisters, Miss Nellie Stoker, of this city, and Mrs. J. B. Casey, of Cincinnati.

BIRTHS.

The Advent Of Our Future Men And Women.

At Danville, last week, to the wife of Dr. Sterling Chase, formerly Miss Carrie Taylor, of Cincinnati, a son. Second child and second son.

New and elegant line of baby carriages at J. T. Hinton's. (tf)

SPRING OPENING

— OF —
Fashionable MILLINERY.

MRS. M. PARKER

THE POPULAR MILLINER.
Has arranged to give her first Spring opening display of fashionable millinery on

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY,
APRIL 1ST AND 2D, 1898.

A corps of competent trimmers are now employed early and late making elaborate preparation for the events which are always looked forward to with such pleasure by the ladies of Bourbon. The trimming department is under the supervision of Miss Annette Hadden, who is widely famed for her many beautiful creations.

Residence For Rent.

I wish to rent at once a very desirable brick residence, centrally located. Rent is extremely reasonable and house in good repair. Apply at once to

N. C. FISHER,
Real Estate Agent,
Paris, Ky.

Shotes For Sale.

I have 22 cattle shotes that will average about 90 pounds which I desire to sell at once. Apply to
WM. O. TARR,
Paris, Ky.

For Rent or Sale.

A SIX-ROOM HOUSE on Stoner Avenue, in Paris, Ky.; has two porches, necessary outbuildings and one acre of ground. Call on

J. J. MCCLINTOCK,
Paris, Ky.,

or, address
C. L. MARTIN,
532 Third Ave.,
Paris, Ky.

New Training Stables

I have secured Doug Thomas' Training Stables in the suburbs of Paris, Ky., lately occupied by John T. Hedges. A splendid track is attached to these stables which have every modern convenience.

I will be glad to greet all my old friends and patrons at my new quarters.
W. G. SWEARENGEN
PARIS, KENTUCKY.
(22mar-1mo)

Advertisers' List.

LIST of letters remaining unclaimed in Paris, Ky., postoffice, March 25, 1898:
Anderson, Mrs. M. M. St. P. O.
Alexander, Doris. Miss Datto
Carter, Mrs. Katie. Mrs. J. B. St. P. O.
Chitt, Laura. Mrs. J. B. St. P. O.
Delaney, Katie. Mrs. J. B. St. P. O.
Doyle, Maude. Mrs. J. B. St. P. O.
Dyer, John. Mrs. J. B. St. P. O.
Fletcher, John. Mrs. J. B. St. P. O.
Greene, Virgie. Mrs. J. B. St. P. O.
Hope, Paul. Mrs. J. B. St. P. O.
Hord, Dr. W. H. Mrs. J. B. St. P. O.
Howard, Yvonne. Mrs. J. B. St. P. O.
Jackson, Kate. Mrs. J. B. St. P. O.
Jacks, Mrs. J. B. St. P. O.
Kimball, Lillian. Mrs. J. B. St. P. O.
Lanen, Mrs. J. B. St. P. O.
Wilson, J. B. St. P. O.

Persons calling for above letters will please say "Bourbon News."

Weak Lungs

If you have coughed and coughed until the lining membrane of your throat and lungs is inflamed,

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil will soothe, strengthen and probably cure. The cod-liver oil feeds and strengthens the weakened tissues. The glycerine soothes and heals them. The hypophosphites of lime and soda impart tone and vigor. Don't neglect these coughs. One bottle of the Emulsion may do more for you now than ten can do later on. Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion.

All druggists; 50c. and \$1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

MANY THINK!

when the Creator said to woman, "In sorrow shalt thou bring forth children," that a curse was pronounced against the human race, but the joy felt by every Mother when she first presses to her heart her babe, proves the contrary. Danger and suffering lurk in the pathway of the Expectant Mother, and should be avoided, that she may reach the hour when the hope of her heart is to be realized, in full vigor and strength.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

so relaxes the system and assists Nature, that the necessary change takes place without Nausea, Headache, Nervous or Grooping, or foreboding of danger, and the trying hour is robbed of its pain and suffering, as so many happy mothers have experienced. Nothing but "Mother's Friend" does this. Don't be deceived or persuaded to use anything else.

"Mother's Friend" is the greatest remedy ever put on the market, and all our customers praise it highly.—W. H. KING & CO., Whitewright, Tex.

Or druggists at \$1.00, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Write for book containing valuable information for all Mothers, mailed free.

The Bradford Regulator Co. Atlanta, Ga.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

— OF —
PERSONAL PROPERTY!

As Administrator of Augusta G. Rogers, deceased, I will, on

TUESDAY, MARCH 29, 1898,

beginning at 10 a. m., sell at her late residence, near Hutchinson, Bourbon County, Ky., all the personal property of the late Augusta G. Rogers, consisting of household furniture and goods, cooking utensils, live stock, produce and cured meats, on the following terms: For all purchases of \$20 and under, cash, and for all purchases over \$20, the purchaser will be required to execute to me a bankable note due 60 days after date, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from date of sale until paid.

S. B. ROGERS,

Adm'r of Augusta G. Rogers, dec'd.

N. C. FISHER,

Attorney-At-Law,

— AND —
Real Estate Agent.

Office Main St., opp. Court-house.
(Over Louisville Store.)

(1mar-1yr)

STODDARD

DISC HARROWS

Are a little better

Than any other harrows on the market, but they cost no more. They are

THE ORIGINAL

DISC HARROW

And long experience should make them better. See the latest and best.

SOLD ONLY BY

R. J. NEELY,
PARIS, KY.

M. H. DAILEY,

DENTIST.

402 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.
(Over Deposit Bank.)

Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

H. A. SMITH,

DENTIST.

Office over G. S. Varden & Co.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

J. R. ADAIR,

Dental Surgeon.

Phone 79.

No. 3 BROADWAY, - - - PARIS, KY.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; and 1 to 5 p. m. (3dc-tf)

SPRING 1898.

TREES! PLANTS! VINES!

The Bluegrass Nurseries offer everything for Orchard, Garden, Lawn. No Agents.

Strawberry and general nursery catalogue on application to
H. F. HILLENMEYER,
LEXINGTON, KY.

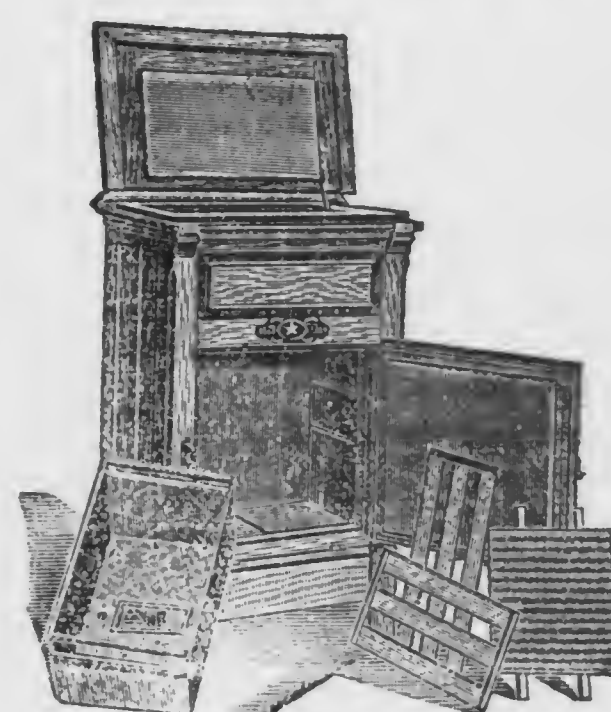
Telephone 279.

GEO. W. DAVIS

— DEALER IN —
Furniture, Window Shades, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses, Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.
MAIN STREET, - - - PARIS, KY.

OF COURSE,
YOU NEED A



Refrigerator.

Well, don't wait until you spoil enough provisions to buy a Refrigerator before you purchase, but come in now and get the best made. It is a little early, but

NOT TOO EARLY TO BUY.

All hard wood cabinets, fancy hardware, removable and cleanable ice-chambers and CORK-LINED walls. This refrigerator is the best made for the money. Come early, don't wait until hot weather compels you.

J. T. HINTON

Elegant line of Pictures and Room Mouldings. Send me your old furniture to be repaired. Your furniture moved by experienced hands.

Wood Mantels furnished complete. Undertaking in all its branches.

Embalming scientifically attended to. CARRIAGES FOR HIRE.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 [Six months.....\$1.00
NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

It is expected that three circuses will visit Paris this Summer.

The anti-cigarette bill was vetoed yesterday by acting Governor Worthington.

BEST and Matthews, who played ball in this city two seasons ago, will play at Danbury, Conn., this season.

GRANT CALLOWAY, of this county, has sold 120 acres of land near Falmouth, to Chas. Brant, for \$1,500.

FOR SALE.—Eastman kodak, No. 2. Uses film and takes fine pictures. Will sell very cheap. Inquire at THE NEWS office. (2t)

The Monday Night Literary Club will have its next meeting with the Misses McClintock, on Higgins avenue, Monday night.

The Queen & Crescent ran its Florida Special over the L. & N. from Cincinnati to Lexington Wednesday on account of a freight wreck near Georgetown.

UNCLE SAM is now rejoicing over the finest pair of twins the world has ever known. They were christened Kentucky and Kearsarge yesterday at Newport News.

PROF. EDWIN SPARKS will deliver the last of a very interesting and instructive series of lectures to-night at the Methodist Church. Subject, "George Washington, The First President."

THIEVES stole twelve extra fine Plymouth Rock hens from the pumpstation of the Paris Water Company, Tuesday night. They were the property of Superintendent Newton Mitchell.

CONSTABLE JOE WILLIAMS has arrested and jailed John Smith and Will Trimble, colored, for raiding James Hinton's henry, near Paris. They have been indicted by the grand jury.

THE Paris Milling Company has broken ground in East Paris for a two-story frame building, thirty-six feet wide and fifty feet long, which will be used as a storehouse. It will also contain office rooms.

The Kentucky was christened with a Kentucky toddy, anyhow. The sponsor broke the water bottle on the bow, and several Colonels smashed the whiskey on the vessel. Now lets have peace—in christening circles.

SHERIFF G. W. BOWEN has received a letter from the Warden of the Frankfort penitentiary, instructing him not to bring any prisoners to the penitentiary until the danger of introducing small-pox into the prison is past.

THE Paris W. C. T. U. extends a general invitation to the public to attend the Frances Willard memorial meeting at the Methodist Church at half-past three o'clock Sunday afternoon. A very interesting musical program is being arranged by Mrs. Chas. Mehagen.

A GENERAL invitation to attend Mrs. M. Parker's millinery openings on April 1st and 2d is extended to all the ladies. Mrs. Parker and her many skillful assistants are busy, early and late arranging for the events. The Easter millinery at her store is magnificent.

JULIAN R. HOWE, son of Landlord Dunlap Howe, of the Windsor Hotel, who has won deserved praise in the Bluegrass as a trick rider, has been presented with a handsome, all-nickel Crawford wheel by the Crawford Cycle Company. He will use it for trick riding this Summer.

H. C. GROCE, who was a dispatcher on the Kentucky Central, in this city, when Mr. I. G. Rawn was the Chief Dispatcher, has accepted the position of Superintendent of the Telegraph System of the B. & O. S. W. R. R., with headquarters at Cincinnati. Mr. Rawn is now the General Superintendent of that road.

THE Lexington Argonaut Tuesday said: "Mrs. Lillian M. Armstrong and little son left yesterday to rejoin Mr. Joseph Armstrong in New York. Mrs. Metcalf, who has been with her daughter Mrs. Armstrong, at the Phoenix Hotel, will go to Detroit in April to make a sojourn with her daughter, Mrs. Farnsworth."

Notice.

The order directing the sale of the three pieces of property belonging to the Shinn's estate having been set aside, the houses will not be sold Saturday.

HARMON STITT, Assignee.

(1t)

NORTHERN seed Irish potatoes, at McDermott & Spears. (1t)

Circuit Court Decisions.

In the Bourbon Circuit Court Tuesday George Colson, indicted for forgery, was acquitted. The jury in the case of W. H. Current vs. Thos. Current found for the defendant. The suit was for the possession of a threshing engine.

Wednesday Morris Beasley, white, was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for malicious cutting and wounding with intent to kill. Walter Brothers, colored, got three years for stealing a gold watch and other articles. Henry Veach, colored, convicted of breaking into Sol Spears' warehouse, was given three years.

George Washington, colored, an unworthy namesake of the father of his country, was convicted of breaking into the store at Clintonville. The prisoner pleaded guilty, and was given five years for housebreaking. He could not tell a lie, for he was caught in the act.

Gilbert Pickett, who was tried for taking a small satchel and a pair of socks, was given thirty days in jail, the term being dated back to the time he was arrested. The sentence expired yesterday. The youth was befriended by Dr. Faries, who will find him a home.

George Reed, colored, was sentenced to twenty days in jail for disturbing religious worship, and Babe Kennedy, a negro woman, was given thirty days in jail for stealing clothing from Miller Ward's home.

The grand jury, which is still in session, made a report Wednesday, returning sixty-one indictments for various offenses—about thirty being against North Middletown negroes for violating the local option laws.

The following is the docket:

MONDAY, MARCH 28.

Commonwealth vs. Speck Helvey, maiming.

Same vs. Virgil Stevenson, horse stealing.

Same vs. Luther Jones and John Charnell, housebreaking.

TUESDAY, MARCH 29.

Commonwealth vs. Bud Ross, grand larceny.

Same vs. John Jackson, malicious shooting, etc.

Same vs. Alex Rice, petit larceny.

Same vs. Brice Howard and Sam Harris, horsestealing.

Same vs. Same, mule stealing.

Same vs. Mose Davis, malicious cutting, etc.

Same vs. Wes. Berry, petit larceny.

Same vs. Jas. Ferguson, colored, carrying concealed deadly weapons.

Same vs. Anderson Harris, malicious cutting.

Same vs. Wm. Spears, false swearing.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30.

Commonwealth vs. Henry Berry, grand larceny.

Same vs. R. L. Booth, unlawfully pointing a deadly weapon at another.

Same vs. Same, No. 2.

Same vs. Same, carrying concealed deadly weapons.

THURSDAY, MARCH 30.

W. L. Gibson vs. W. C. Wilkerson.

Raceland Jersey butter for sale by Newton Mitchell.

Midnight Raiders Drain A Fish Pond.

A FINE pond on the Clay Bedford land, near Elizabeth, was ditched and drained dry Tuesday night by unknown persons. The pond was stocked with newlights and catfish and the marauders bagged every fish. Passers-by saw lights at midnight near the dam that formed the pond but did not know that the pond was being ruined and despoiled of its contents. Two large ditches eight feet apart were cut through the dam to the bottom of the pond, and it probably took the raiders all night to accomplish their unlawful object. Mr. Frank P. Bedford, guardian of the Clay Bedford heirs, of near Elizabeth, authorizes THE NEWS to state that he will pay a reward for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of the guilty persons.

Several valuable ponds in the same neighborhood were dynamited a few years ago and utterly ruined, as they have never since held water.

George Clay Wins In The East.

GEORGE WILLIAMS CLAY, of this city, has met with success at the meeting of the Interstate Shooting Association of America, which began its sixth annual shoot Monday morning at Elkwood Park, Long Branch. He divided first money with eight on straight kills in the first event. There were 54 entries in the third event, Clay being one of the sixteen to divide first money on straight kills. In the final event Monday there were forty entries, Clay got a division of first money, being one of fourteen who had killed twelve straight out of fifteen birds. Darkness ended the sport.

The Cat Came Back.

MRS. AMELIA BARCLAY, of Mt. Airy avenue, has a cat which fully sustains the reputation of the one made famous in song. Her cat which left home a year ago on account of being kicked by a member of the family, has just returned and dropped into its old habits and haunts.

GET your onion sets of McDermott & Spears. (1t)

PIM OLAS, at McDermott & Spears. (1t)

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—David Roe Leer is quite ill.

—Prof. Edwin Boone is in Cincinnati on a business trip.

—Ed Bean left yesterday for a business trip to Louisville.

—Attorney John Williams was in Lexington Wednesday.

—Howard Edwards is at home from Central University on a visit.

—Miss Louise Bruer has returned from a visit to friends in Maysville.

—Miss Mary Brent arrived home yesterday from a visit to friends in Lexington.

—Mrs. Maggie Waller and daughter, Miss Lillian, were in Cincinnati Wednesday.

—Miss Nellie Mann left yesterday for a visit to Miss Anna Swift Pendleton, in Winchester.

—Miss Louise Parrish returned to Cincinnati yesterday accompanied by her guest, Miss Madge Carruthers.

—Mrs. Hal Brent, of Kansas City, who has been visiting relatives in Lexington, is a guest at Mr. Ford Brent's.

—Mrs. Helen Spears and daughter Miss Ida leave this morning for Chattanooga after a month's visit to relatives and friends in Paris.

—Editor J. L. Bosley, Judge H. C. Howard, N. A. Moore and Chas. Throckmorton were among the Parisians in Lexington yesterday.

—Miss Mary Irvine Davis goes to Louisville the first of next week to make a short visit and to appear in an entertainment to be given for charity.

—Mr. John W. Allison has returned from a business trip to Helena, Ark. He stopped at Hot Springs on his return trip and was considerably improved in health.

—Miss Louise Parrish entertained about twenty-five friends at cards Tuesday evening, at her home on High street, in honor of her guest, Miss Madge Carruthers, of Cincinnati. The gentleman's prize was won by Mr. Oakford Hinton, and the lady's prize was captured by Miss Mary Webb Gass.

A Beautifully Blended Bouquet.

At Mrs. M. Parker's yesterday another big lot of fashionable millinery was made ready for the openings next Friday and Saturday. The collection of Easter novelties, bright and charming, is of surpassing elegance and the display is like unto a beautifully blended bouquet. Mrs. Parker has achieved an enviable reputation by the many stylish and fashionable creations that have originated under the skillful touch and trained eye of her expert trimmers. Every effort is bent towards pleasing her customers and the assistants are drilled to be always polite and accommodating to all visitors. A cordial and sincere welcome will be accorded to those who call on April 1st and 2d—or on any other day. Remember, next Friday and Saturday will be the Easter display days.

Faithful-To-Life Portraits.

THE NEWS man has noted on exhibition two fine works of art—portraits of State Senator J. M. Thomas, of this city, and little Harry Boone—executed by the Watters party. The pictures are to be seen in J. W. Davis & Co.'s show window and they acclaim in an unmistakable fashion the skill of the noted Watters artists. The work is lifelike in its faithfulness.

Elks Elect Officers.

THE Paris Elk Lodge elected the following officers Tuesday night: Exalted Ruler, P. I. McCarthy; Esteemed Leading Knight, John S. Smith; Esteemed Loyal Knight, W. E. Board; Esteemed Lecturing Knight, Benj. Perry; Secretary, E. H. Owings; Treasurer, Ford Brent; Trustee (long term), H. Clay Howard. The lodge has work every meeting night, and has a number of applications pending.

THE L. & N. shops at Louisville are working on ten partitioned coaches for white and colored passengers which will be improvements on any such coaches in use in the South. The partitions are to be of light oak with stained glass instead of the rather unsightly partitions in use now on most roads. The compartment for the colored people will be much larger than heretofore and will be well lighted. The seats will also be of a modern pattern.

REV. F. W. EBERHARDT was one of the judges in the oratorical contest at Georgetown College Monday night. George Green, of Covington, won the first honors, and will represent Georgetown College at the Inter-collegiate contest at Lexington in April.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG have in school-children's shoes extra good values for very little money. Try them.

Do not buy any wall paper until you get J. T. Hinton's prices and see his stock.

The Battleships Launched.

The twin battleships Kentucky and Kearsarge were successfully launched yesterday morning at Newport News in the presence of 18,000 persons. Mrs. Winslow, of Washington, christened the Kearsarge with champagne, and Miss Bradley christened the Kentucky with water from the Lincoln Spring. As the Kentucky glided into the water several Kentuckians smashed bottles of Bourbon whiskey against her bow.

Pictures of the sponsor, the vessels and the bottle, together with dispatches from Newport News appear on page two.

Saw The Battle Ship Launched.

HON. C. M. CLAY, Jr., and wife, and Miss Annie Louise Clay, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Power, Mr. Matthew Kenney, Mr. Walter Kenney and Mr. Peddicord, of this city, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Keller, of Carlisle, Mrs. R. M. Collier and Miss Lucy Thornton, of Cynthiana, Ford Armstrong, of Flemingsburg, were among the hundreds of distinguished Kentuckians who saw the battleship Kentucky launched yesterday at Newport News.

New And Novel Millinery.

MANY new ideas are being introduced in millinery this Spring at Mrs. Cornay Watson's, and the pleasing novelty and witchery of the innovations have been a great delight to the favored few permitted to see the trimmed goods prepared for the Easter display—to be held April 1st and 2d. Among the display will be a large number of patterns selected from French and New York milliners giving all the imported up-to-date styles and fashions in both shape and arrangement. The mammoth display is made for the especial benefit of the public and extraordinary efforts will be made to show the beautiful millinery to all who call at Mrs. Watson's on April 1st and 2d. No Easter display in Paris has ever equaled the one being prepared.

New Revenue Men Appointed.

DISPATCHES from Washington announce that James M. Burbridge and Allen W. Cottingham, of this city, have been appointed revenue storekeepers from the eligible list for service in this district. Other appointees are H. A. Daniel, Franklin Sparks, W. T. Crost-waite, Lexington; Chas. T. West, Myers; Eugene Craig, Versailles; Frank D. Clark, Vanceburg; Horace G. Holladay, Maysville; Delano B. Walcott, Frankfort; Samuel Barber, Wyoming.

A Kentucky Boy's Success.

B FRANK CROXTON, son of Chester Croxtton, of Lexington, is meeting with great success on the operatic stage in New York. He is playing the character of Sir John Hawkenshaw in LeKoven & Smith's latest opera "The Highwayman," which celebrated its 150th performance Monday night. He also retains his position as baritone soloist at St. John's Church, at an increased salary. Mr. Croxtton was one of the singers at Parks Hill Camp Meeting last Summer, and has many friends in this city, his old home.

J. T. HINTON's stock of wall paper is the best and cheapest to be found in Paris. No auction or short goods.

WE are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free. HAGGARD & REED.

Splendid School Property For Sale!

I have for sale a splendidly situated building admirably adapted for a school for either young men or young women. The grounds and building are large and in every way suitable for school purposes and was long successfully used for such purpose. I should like to correspond with persons desiring to purchase said property. Terms made known on application.

N. C. FISHER,

REAL ESTATE AGENT, PARIS, KY.

VACCINATION

It appearing to me, by the representation of Dr. Bowen, the Health Officer of Bourbon County, that there is a necessity that all persons in the County should be vaccinated, I hereby authorize and empower the physicians of their respective precincts to vaccinate all persons who are unable to procure vaccination.

The physicians shall furnish to me, as Judge of said County, a true list under oath of the persons so vaccinated by them, with the charges therefor, not to exceed 25 cents for each successful vaccination.

All cities and towns in the county having Councilmen or Trustees do not come under this notice, as it is especially their duty to make proper provisions regarding vaccinations under Section 4,611 of the Kentucky Statutes.

Every good citizen is interested in observing and assisting in the enforcement of this notice.

I hope no further steps will become necessary, I am, Respectfully,

W. M. PURNELL,

Judge of Bourbon County, Kentucky.

YOUR SHOES

Should be entirely weather proof at this season. It is false economy to wear shoes that do not keep your feet dry and comfortable—you can't afford it. We have just arranged a special-value sale of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes, and also Men's and Boy's Shoes—at low-down prices. Our January invoice revealed that we have too many shoes and this fact will prove greatly to your advantage—it you will call immediately.

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

NEW GOODS

Now On Sale

FOR THE SPRING.

New wash Dress Goods.

New French Organdies.

New French Gingham.

Choice line of Domestic Gingham.

The largest and cheapest line of Hamburgs and Laces of our direct importation ever brought to this city.

New line of Silks for waists, skirts, linings, etc., just received.

White Goods, Picardy Welts, Piques Plaid Muslins, Nainsooks and Organdies.

Give us a call and see what we will do for you before buying elsewhere.

G. TUCKER.

CONDON'S LOW PRICES

Keep Condon's Crowded.

Everything in Spring Goods

Now on Sale at Special Cut Prices.

We append a few Bargains:

Dress Goods from 5c to \$1.00 per yard. One special lot at 39c, worth double.

Dress linings at half the price asked elsewhere.

New Table Linens, from 20c to 75c per yard. Special sale at 50c.

Large line of Penangs at 4c per yard.

Splendid Hosiery for Ladies and Children at 10c per pair.

Notions of all kinds very cheap.

Extra good bleached and unbleached cotton, at 5c per yard.

New York Mills Sheetting 18c, worth 30c a yard.

Beautiful Pictures given away with \$5-purchase

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

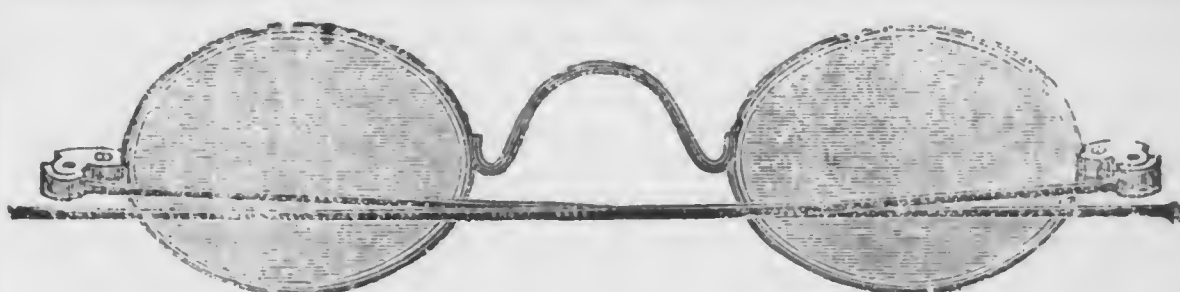
FOR FALL AND WINTER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. HINTON, Cutter



A. J. Winters & Co., of this city, have engaged the services of an eminent oculist to be at their store, on the first and last Thursday of each month, who will test your eye-sight and and fit you with glasses and guarantee satisfaction. Call in and have your eyes tested free of charge.

The Oculist will make his first visit Thursday, March 31st.

LOVE IS BLIND

to all the faults of the loved one in everything but untidy or soiled linen. A dainty woman draws the line on that. To look immaculately neat and presentable, and have your collar, cuff or shirt irreproachable in color and finish, bring it to



The Bourbon Steam Laundry,

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.

Telephones No. 4.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER C. CAMP, Editor and Owner.
PRICE: MILLER, Editors and Owners.

WITH FEARLESS FRONT.

Stand thou with fearless front and vision clear
Above the misty, marshy atmosphere
In which the human insects thoughtless flit,
Born of the damp dank bog and part of it;
The little, narrow, cramped, deceitful hearts,
Which dodge like gnats through worldly ways and marts,
Ready with venomous sting to strike and kill
Those who despise their ways and balk their will.

So, thou erect, thy gaze toward the sun;
Count no task worthy unless wisely done;
Espouse not any soul's sincerest creed,
But let thy faith agree in word and deed;
Be neither narrow nor unduly loose,
Be large of heart regardless of abuse,
And treading straight the path by heroes trod,
Yield thy allegiance unto truth and God.

Scorn thou the cheapening arts which fawn for place,
Thy beacon God's own truth and shining grace,
Thy law of life His law of deathless love,
His service ranking all things else above;
Bow not thy neck to flattery nor pride,
For false ambitions turn not thou aside;
Thy lessons learned in Nature's broad-gauge school,
Thy acts all measured by the Golden Rule.

So shalt thou stand a giant tall and strong,
Thy psalm of life be calm contentment's song,
Thy heart be clean, as crystal-clear thy soul,
Thy skies undimmed by gloomy doubt or dole;
Keep eyes the field of duty well to scan,
Clear words which prove the mirror of the man,
A faithful, fearless, broad-gauged, loving life,
Master of self, victor in every strife.

I. EDGAR JONES.

A PRACTICAL JOKE.

... By J. H. Wolfe. ...

IN MANY respects Tom Brunner was acknowledged to be one of the best fellows. His penchant, however, for practical joking, though it never savored of malice, gained as a rule more censure than appreciation. For one reason, his jokes were not always in good taste; and the case in point will serve as an illustration. It took the form, first of all, of an advertisement in one of the dailies, to wit:

"A gentleman, unattached and under 30, with good income, would like to make the acquaintance of an amiable young lady with a view to matrimony. Address, in confidence, X 160, office of this paper."

He smiled grimly as he read it over in print, wondering, with curious interest, what sort of replies he would get, and how he should treat them. Although, literally speaking, he was unattached—that is to say, although there was no spoken engagement between him and his old playmate and friend, Nellie Marsh—he felt that he was sufficiently idolized by that lady, and sufficiently under the spell of her charms, to defy the possible influence of any of the applicants, however, fascinating.

Moreover, as his income was at present too modest to permit of his marrying anybody, he went into the jest with a double sense of safety.

The replies were several, and, on the whole, not interesting. Most of them were from matrimonial agents, who promised, for reasonable fees, to procure him the necessary introduction, while guaranteeing their clients' amiability and every other virtue. The rest, with one exception, were palpably bogus. The terseness of this one, apart from its neat and ladylike handwriting, gave it a genuine ring. It read as follows:

"If the advertiser is willing to send by post further particulars about himself and exchange photos with the writer the confidence will be respected. Address, Miss Townshend, 12 Hill street, King's Oval."

"Decidedly the lady means business," thought Tom; and the thought led to others, which convinced him that in following up the joke he would run a risk of making an ass of himself, or worse. After all, it was clear there was not much fun to be got out of the affair; and he was about to put this reply, with the rest, in the fire, when suddenly a new idea struck him.

While rummaging among his collection of photos a day or two previous he had come across one of a club acquaintance, a Mr. Pellingham, which had reached him on some forgotten occasion, probably through a third party. As this photo happened to be on his table at the moment he placed it in an envelope. He then looked up the address of the original, whom he knew to be a single man like himself, and boldly indited the following letter:

"Maple Terrace, Regent's Park—Dear Miss Townshend: In acknowledgement of your letter, I enclose my photo, and beg to state that I am a junior partner of the firm of Rawson & Pellingham, railway contractors. My object in advertising I shall hope to explain, with further particulars, at an early interview. I leave the appointment in your hands, and sign myself, Yours faithfully,

"ALFRED PELLINGHAM."

This letter he inclosed with the photo and posted off to the address in King's Oval; chuckling at the tale Pellingham might have to tell on some future occasion.

II.

In his business or social capacity Alfred Pellingham was not easily dumfounded; yet a certain letter which arrived one evening at his private residence marked an exception. It ran thus:

"12, Hill Street, King's Oval—Dear Mr. Pellingham: I enclose my photo, in exchange for your own, and I shall be pleased to meet you near the bookstall of the Great Northern Terminus at eight o'clock to-morrow evening. You will have no difficulty in recognizing me, as I shall dress in pale green and wear a hat trimmed with red poppies. Believe me, yours in confidence,

Alice Townshend."

It would be impossible to describe the wonderment of Mr. Pellingham on receipt of this amazing communication. The photo was certainly that of a pretty girl; yet, "Who is Alice Townshend? And what on earth can she want with me?" were the questions he still kept asking himself, after putting every possible and impossible construction on the letter. In the end curiosity decided that he must at least keep the appointment if he ever hoped to solve the problem.

Accordingly, at the time and place referred to, he found himself anxiously awaiting the appearance of the mysterious stranger, who was growing all the more mysterious in not being present. Five, ten, fifteen minutes passed, and yet nobody appeared answering to the description; and he was about to quit the place, under the impression that some fool had been playing a hoax on him, when—"I beg your pardon!" was uttered by himself and another, almost in the one breath.

The lady he had bobbed into was attired in black, and under other circumstances would have passed unnoticed. The mutual apology, however, brought their eyes together; and he had a good memory for faces.

"Miss Townshend, I presume?"

The lady paused, and turned pale; then blushing violently, spoke like a thief caught in the act.

"Mr. Pellingham, I believe?"

"That is my name," replied that gentleman.

"I—really I had no notion of keeping this appointment. I took the whole thing as a jest."

"Yet you have kept it?" said the former, smiling.

"In a sense, yes. I'm afraid I must plead guilty to curiosity at the last moment."

"Mine is a similar confession."

An embarrassing silence followed this double admission, which Mr. Pellingham was the first to break. "May I ask, Miss Townshend, how you became acquainted with me, and why you made this appointment?"

At this direct challenge the lady's eyes widened with astonishment. "You are the Mr. Pellingham that wrote to me, are you not?" she asked.

It was his turn to look astonished. "Wrote to you," he repeated. "Certainly not. I don't understand. I'm afraid there is some mistake."

A sudden glance of suspicion greeted this remark, but was quickly dispelled by his air of candid bewilderment. "Pardon me," she said, as she produced from her handbag a letter and a photograph and handed them to him. "These are from you, I presume?"

He examined both, and began to scent the truth. "The photo is mine," he replied, "but not the letter. Evidently some mischievous acquaintance of mine, whose handwriting I can't identify, has been playing a practical joke on us."

"Good gracious! Then you know nothing about this advertisement?" she handed him the cutting.

He read it, and looked up with a smile. "I am not responsible for this, I assure you."

"Well, what a stupid jest!"

"I quite agree with you."

There was a pause, each looked at the other and tried to appear very much annoyed. It was a failure, however, and they both laughed.

Her thoughts at that moment were: "What a finely-made, handsome man he is. A gentleman, evidently. He has turned 30, though."

On the other hand, he was at a loss to decide whether her most captivating feature was the charm of her voice, her unquestionable refinement, or the beauty of her face; but he gave up the query as one unaccustomed to such riddles.

"Allow me to return your photo," she said.

"And I, yours," he answered.

The exchange was effected with mutual apologies; which latter, of course, were unnecessary, but they served to prolong the interview. The lady was the first to make a move. "Good night, Mr. Pellingham," she said, extending her hand. "I regret our introduction was not of a more formal character."

He took her hand. It was dainty and neatly gloved, and in the novelty of his sensations he could barely refrain from pressing it. "Good night, Miss Townshend," he replied, rather awkwardly, adding, with a sudden and curious desire to know more of the lady, "I don't feel disposed to let the matter drop. I must try and find the perpetrator of this hoax, and demand an apology."

"Pray, don't trouble on my account," was the response; "as I told you, I was not in earnest myself."

He bowed and raised his hat, at the same time making a last desperate effort to retain the acquaintance. "I take it, then, you have no further interest in the matter?"

She hesitated a moment, and looked at her boot. It was a trifling action, but it emboldened him to add:

"Otherwise I should ask permission, in case I do make any discovery, to drop a line or communicate with you. I still have your address, you know."

Again she looked at him, and instinct convinced her that he was a gentleman. She answered:

"Pray do what you think fit, Mr. Pellingham, and now, good night, again."

"Good night, Miss Townshend, and thank you."

III.

A month had elapsed.

In the interim Pellingham's endeavors to discover the humorous advertiser, as he facetiously termed him, were so far without result. His motive, however, in still keeping his eyes open was not, as at first, to thrash the fellow on the lady's account, but to thank him, on his own, for having brought him into relationship with the dearest and prettiest girl in the world. Which proves,

in short, that Pellingham had not been at all idle.

Neither had Tom Brunner, in another connection. In fact, the month had been so big with other events for this individual that he had as good as forgotten the incident of the advertisement. He was just landing home from the continent, having in the meantime done so well for the firm he represented that his business position was already double its former importance, and the future was full of bright prospects.

In the meantime, also, among strange faces in strange lands, he had missed very keenly the society of his ideal, Nellie Marsh; and the many pleasant recollections he indulged in concerning her had all the more charm for him now that he was at length in a position to confess his love.

He had left Charing Cross, and was turning into the Strand, when a voice behind him said: "Tom! Wherever have you sprung from?"

He turned, and his heart gave a leap of delight. "Nellie! What a fortunate meeting!"

The surrounding commotion prevented any display of sentiment. He managed, however, to explain the cause of his absence, and convey to her some idea of his recent success; whereat she looked at him proudly, and smiled with all her old kindness, as she said:

"I can't tell you how delighted I am, Tom; but I'm not surprised to hear of your getting on. You know I've always believed in you."

"Of course you have, Nellie," he responded; and he felt that the moment was the happiest he had ever known.

"But you are not the only one with a story to tell," she added, smiling significantly.

"Indeed? Out with it, then," he answered, lightly. "Your 'bus won't be here for ten minutes."

"Well, once upon a time—that is to say, about a month ago—some person or persons unknown put a matrimonial advertisement in a daily paper."

He gave a start, and looked at her sharply; but her eyes were wandering for the moment, and she continued: "Now, it happened that a very intimate friend of mine, named Miss Townshend, answered the advertisement for the fun of the thing, and gave the address of her milliner, whom she took into her confidence."

"Well?" he asked, prepared by this time for further surprises.

"Well, what do you think, Tom? The advertisement turned out to be a huge hoax; and instead of meeting the advertiser, as arranged, the lady made the acquaintance of a Mr. Alfred Pellingham."

"Pellingham? I fancy I know the gentleman."

"You see, he kept the appointment out of sheer curiosity, not knowing who the lady was, or why she had written to him. Of course, the joker had written to her, first of all, from the wrong address. I hope you follow me?"

"Of course I follow you. But, I say, Nellie, what on earth has all this—"

"Wait a minute, I'm coming to the denouement, as they say in the novels."

"Pardon me," said Tom, with a smile, "I think I can guess the sequel. Your lady friend and Mr. Pellingham fell desperately in love at the first meeting, and have met several times since; with the result that they are now engaged to be married?"

"Really? That is a romance. I suppose, Nellie, you were the principal bridesmaid?"

"Oh, no, Tom."

"No? By the way, this Miss Townshend that was, who is she?"

"She is my most intimate friend."

He looked up with a puzzled expression. "I ought to know the lady."

"It's your own fault if you don't; for you've been friendly with her all your life."

His eyes widened. "Really, Nellie, I don't understand—"

"Oh, Tom," she exclaimed, with humorous petulance, "how very stupid you are! Miss Townshend never existed. She's a myth. Don't you see, that was the name that I assumed when I answered that advertisement?"

"You?" he gasped.

"Yes, I, Tom," she replied; adding some words of friendly parting, which were a vague recollection by the time the "bus had whirled her out of sight, and he had begun to realize the truth.

"She was right," he groaned, "I am very stupid."—Tit-Bits.

Carson and the Buffalo.

Kit Carson, while with Fremont's expedition, had an experience similar to that of a tiger-hunter in India, when the tiger hunts the hunter. While hunting to get "meat" for the expedition, Carson chased a buffalo bull. On coming up to the bull's side, Carson fired, just as his horse stepped into a prairie-dole hole. Kit went 15 feet over the horse's head. The bull, maddened by the bullet, which had struck low under the shoulder, chased the hunter, who ran toward the river. It was a race for life; a case of nip and tuck as to which should reach the river first. Kit got there and leaped from the bank, just as the bull stopped on the brink, shaking its head. Kit swam round and round; the bull watched; then a companion crept up, shot the animal, and Kit crawled on shore, skinned the buffalo, cut off its launch and cut out its tongue.—Youth's Companion.

Butter Cakes.

Mix one quart of flour with one teaspoonful of salt and one of sugar, dissolve one yeast cake in one pint lukewarm water, add it to the flour and mix all into a fine dough; work it on a board till it does not stick to the hands, then take the dough up in the right hand and throw it with full force on the board; continue this for ten minutes, then return the dough to the board, cover and let rise to double its height, then take small portions from the dough, pull them apart into flat cakes one-quarter of an inch in thickness, put them on a well greased griddle and bake over slow fire light brown on both sides.—Boston Herald.

A WAUKEGAN GIRL

from Nerve That Startled the Commuters on a Chicago Train.

The fast express train that leaves Chicago every afternoon on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad was almost ready to pull out, bound for Milwaukee, and stopping at the larger stations. The train is a popular one, and on this particular occasion the smoking coach was well filled with a mixture of drummers, commuters, and occasional travelers, all of whom were busy playing cards, smoking or reading the afternoon papers.

About three minutes before the scheduled time for departure the smokers, card players and readers were startled by a shrill feminine voice that fairly shrieked out the inquiry:

"Has anyone got a commutation ticket to Waukegan?"

Every passenger turned his face in the direction from which the voice proceeded, and expressions of surprise appeared on the countenances of all when they saw the author of the disturbance. She was not a bad-looking American girl, possibly 22 years of age, rather well dressed, and she stood fearlessly in the aisle, apparently nothing daunted by the fact that she was the only woman in the car. Before anyone had time to form an opinion as to what she was doing in the smoker she shouted out once more, this time not quite so loudly, as she now had the attention of all present:

"I say, has anyone here got a commutation ticket to Waukegan? That plucked gateman will not let my friends through without a ticket. There are two of them. He thinks we are going to pay full fare, when we can just as well buy commutation rides from some one on the train and save 30 cents. I rushed by him before he could stop me. Can't some one help us fool him? Quick! The train is ready to start this minute."

Apparently no one within shouting distance had a commutation ticket to Waukegan, and the girl might have gone without it, had not a very stout gentleman just then entered the car and made his way down the aisle to the only vacant seat, half way to the end. He had not heard the inquiry, but as he was depositing an armful of bundles in the empty seat, a drummer sitting next asked him if he did not happen to have a commutation ticket to Waukegan.

"Yes," he affably replied, "do you want a ride?" at the same time extracting the ticket from his wallet.

The sight of the ticket was the signal for the now interested spectators, and every man of them, with a remarkable spontaneity, began to shout:

"Here's one! Here's one!" at the same time pointing toward the stout gentleman, who, ticket in hand, and a puzzled look on his face, was standing in the aisle, evidently wondering what it all meant.

The girl did not leave him long in suspense. She shouted out in reply to the many encouraging voices: "Gee whiz! Let me have it quick," and darting in the direction of the stout gentleman, had snatched the ticket from his hand and was gone before he could say "Jack Robinson," every one in the car clapping his hands and yelling: "Go it! Go it! You've got time yet." That is, every one save the stout gentleman, who, still in the dark, evidently began to suspect that his fellow passengers were leagued together to rob him of his commutation ticket.

The heads that were thrust out of the windows on the right saw the girl and her two friends emerge through the gate about ten seconds later. She put her two friends on the rear platform just as the train was starting, but managed to take time to shake her fist at the distant gateman as she shouted back before jumping aboard herself:

"That's the time you got left, didn't you?"

In the smoker the readers went back to their papers, the smokers to their cigars, and the players to their cards; all except the stout commuter, whose questions and inquiries for some explanation were only answered by catcalls, jeers and cries of "Bunco!" He, too, finally subsided, apparently convinced that he had in reality been buncoed, and despairing of sympathy from those around him. He was only relieved from this conviction by the conductor, who, when the train was about ten miles out, brought to him from a rear car his commutation ticket with silver and copper to make up for the three rides shy.

The commuters on this road admit that other communities may have their enterprising girls, but it is hard to convince them that any community can produce the peer of this particular Waukegan commuter for enterprise coupled with iron nerve. And they claim they ought to know.—N. Y. Sun.

Cold Meat Pie.

Cut up the meat and rub each piece in a mixture of two or three tablespoonfuls of flour, teaspoonful of celery salt. Place in layers in the pie dish, and put on each layer a little boiled macaroni and a few slices of raw tomato. Make the gravy by putting in a saucepan the bones, well broken, half an onion and a small piece of carrot, also a little salt. Cover with warm water and let simmer for two hours. Strain and put to cool, when the fat can easily be removed. The gravy can be enriched by using a teaspoonful of beef extract. Fill up the dish with gravy and cover with short crust. Bake in a very hot oven for an hour.—Boston Globe.

Good Manners and Mannerisms.

Each and all of us accounts himself sensitive, but how many are as sensitive for others as for themselves? In that lies the secret of good breeding. To show appreciation of an intended kindness, or pleasure in what is meant to give pleasure, to please and to be pleased, and above all to look only for what is best in things and people is an easy task, and soon becomes a habit. This is good manners, and springs from the heart, while mannerisms are from the head.—Banner of Gold.

THE DANGER OF USING NAMES

Sometimes the Owner Turns Up and Does Not Fit the Story.

"Half the struggle in writing a story," a rather eminent author has said, "consists in the name. When you get a good name you get a mine." Which is true not only of the title of the narrative itself, but also of the characters which figure in it. Once a writer of fiction confessed that he had searched the signboards for names, and on the day when he saw "Millington Rickaby" painted on a lawyer's door he produced the best story of his life on the inspiration of that cognomen. But it is not always safe to do this. The proof is right here.

The writer of this department, journeying in the Teton country, just south of the Yellowstone park, some years ago, heard among other names mentioned that of Brig Adams. That Brig Adams really existed was never stated; the name was simply carried into a conversation—when and under what circumstances is a matter of hazy memory. But, although the details of the first hearing of that appellation have long since faded, the name lived in recollection—lived on, waiting for a story to be written. That was the last of the name, and, having been used, it passed along the way of all used-up literary material.

That is to say, it was believed to be the last of it. But it was not, in fact. A few days ago, Robert Anderson, of Idaho Falls, Idaho, wrote to say with great courtesy that a mistake had been made. There was a Brig Adams, and he wasn't the kind of man the "yarn" pictured him at all. He did not fit any part of the storied description—not physically, morally, intellectually or otherwise. Besides which he had been dead for a long time—sacrificed his life in a heroic manner to save and help another. (Parenthetically it may be said that they do that kind of thing in Jackson's Hole.)

"I have this to say of Adams," the Idaho man writes, "not because 'de mortuis nil nisi bonum,' but because he was no such man as the story pictures him. Mr. Adams was a ranchman in Jackson's Hole; a stalwart, firm-looking man of about 30. He was not college bred, but had a good common school education. He was distinguished for his courteous bearing to all, and was as straight morally as well as physically as the pine trees on the adjacent mountains. The actress Maude Adams was, by the way, his niece. Neither was he the unsophisticated man the picture makes him. He did a lucrative business in supplying some of the parks as far east as New England with deer and elk, and on his trips became fairly well acquainted with several of the eastern cities. In short, he stood well. But the manner of his death shows him more than a straightforward business man. A new settler came into Jackson's Hole late in the fall of 1896. The newcomer was ill provided for the winter—not even a cabin to take his family into. Mr. Adams was never behindhand in such cases. He started at once through the snow to the new man's camp, brought new life to the despondent family, and got to work with a will, though no reward was promised or desired. While engaged in this Good Samaritan work a decayed limb fell from a tree he was chopping for house logs. The limb struck him squarely on the head, and his skull was crushed in. The man, after a time, got help to take him home. There is no doctor in Jackson's Hole. But his resolute young wife nursed him night and day for a week, when death came to his relief."

Thus, according to Mr. Anderson's description, the real Brig Adams, the man who supplied the name, but no other essential part of the light little anecdote, was a man worth knowing. The writer is sorry that he did not know him.

As before remarked, while a name is a splendid thing for a fictionmaker to have in stock, it is likely to prove embarrassing unless it is absolutely, certainly and unequivocally fictitious. Even then it is best to choose another.—Chicago Record.

Cocaine in Snuff.

"Did you know," said a man who has traveled in Texas somewhat, "that the negroes of the southwest are using cocaine to an alarming extent? They take it in the way of specially prepared snuff. The old mammy, of course, used to take snuff, but her snuff was the pure tobacco product. The negro of to-day has improved upon this habit of his ancestors. Almost every druggist in Texas keeps a special preparation of cocaine and snuff, and those whom I have met and talked with tell me it finds a heavy sale. The white people don't seem to care for it, but the 'cullud folks' are good buyers. To what extent the crimes of the southern negro can be laid to this habit I don't know. Of course, cocaine is a short cut to the madhouse, yet I never heard that the asylums of Texas were being overstocked with negroes. Perhaps it is too early yet to notice such a tendency, for the habit is only about ten years old. I can't say, either, how far outside of the user of the snuff and his family the effect spreads; that is, whether it leads to the injury in any way of other persons. It may be that in the incipient stages of insanity caused by cocaine the takers of the snuff are led to commit crimes."—N. Y. Press.

Sixth Sense in Pigeons.

Capt. Renaud, the French specialist in charge of the military pigeon service, is a firm believer in a sixth sense in pigeons and other birds and animals possessed of homing instincts, which he calls the sense of "orientation." He has defended his theory at length in a paper recently read before the French Académie des Sciences, claiming to have amply proved it by special trials of various kinds.—Chicago Tribune.

Deserved Death.

Klondike Gold Digger—What are they lynching Sand, the grocer, for? Nugget—He was caught putting gold dust in his sugar.—Tit-Bits.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

He—"Stunning hair that girl over there has! I should think when she undoes it it would fall below her waist." She (jealous)—"Yes; right on the floor."—Punch.

The Mystery Explained.—Husband—"But, Nelly, how is it they afford to sell you everything at less than cost?" Wife—"Why, Dick, of course they can afford it when they sell such quantities."—Judge.

Conclusion—Sportsman (who has bagged nothing and is bargaining for a hare)—"Seven-and-sixpence? That's rather high, isn't it?" Shopkeeper—"Ah, but see what a splendid place it's been hit."—Pick-Me-Up.

Not Their Fault.—Old Party—"See here, you boys! Don't you know it is wrong to fight that way?" The Boys—"May be it is, boss; but it's de only way we knows. Yer can't expect us kids ter be up in de Markey of Queensbury rules."—Puck.

"Your Majesty," said the cannibal king's chef, "there is among the prisoners a native of Scotland." "Good!" replied the dusky monarch. "Serve him sizzling from the broiler. I have often wondered what a hot Scotch tastes like."—Life.

For the Orphans.—Cousin Ethel—"Our fair was perfectly lovely; we made \$25.75." Aunt—"You must have had a large attendance?" Cousin Ethel (dubiously)—"No, not so very; we took 75 cents at the door, and papa give us \$25 not to repeat it."—Truth.

Teacher (of juvenile class)—"Johnnie, what was the first thing the Puritans did when they landed at Plymouth rock?" Johnnie—"They fell on their knees." Teacher—"That's right. Now Tommy, what was the next thing they did?" Tommy—"Fell on the aboriginals."—Chicago News.

"Do you object to having a sentence ended with a preposition?" inquired one member of congress. "It all depends on circumstances," replied the other. "When some people here get started I'd be thankful to have them end the entire address with any part of speech that comes handy."—Washington Star.

A UNIQUE MINING CAMP.

Obedient Gold Diggers Who Neither Snake, Drink Nor Swear.

Eighteen miles from Tombstone, A. T., is a mining camp unique in all the west, where whisky and tobacco never intrude, where oaths are unknown and where the population keep the Sabbath with all the strictness of a Scotch village. The miners hold morning and evening prayer, and the argument of Scriptural points furnishes the only recreation for sturdy men, such men as in other camps find their pleasures at the gambling table or in red liquor. Yet it is their choice, and few have been the backsliders in the years the community has known an organized existence.

The camp is, in every sense, a cooperative one. It gains its livelihood and takes its name from the Copper Glance mine, a gold property of real value. All the men do their share in the extraction or reduction of the rich ore, and all are increasing in the world's goods at a rapid rate.

As is usual in such communities, the camp has a recognized leader. His name is Samuel Donnelly. He is stoutly built, in height about five feet seven inches, of what might be termed benevolent presence, a full beard largely concealing a rather weak face. He is the camp's arbiter, judge and ruler. His words are law. His influence on his two score of followers is remarkable, and, though curiously erratic, seems generally directed toward absolute justice on a code modeled on the teachings of the apostles of old. His generosity is evident from the fact that he freely divides with the community the wealth derived from working the mine, of which he is the principal owner.

The first scandal attaching to Copper Glance camp came from a man who had deserted the fold and had joined at Bisbee the great majority of carnal-minded. He told a story of incidental immortality on the part of Donnelly. The deserter's wife, it appeared had refused to follow him, remaining, with her several children, with the prophet.

Donnelly's duties are correctional as well as admonitory. Thus it was he was hauled before the district court at Tombstone, charged with castigating, with a buggy whip, an 11-months-old babe, in which the devil was supposed to have found temporary lodgment. He was also charged in the same complaint with aggravated assault, in having ducked a small boy for some trivial misdeed, such ducking having been attended with circumstances of unusual cruelty. It was a rambling statement of his peculiar views of religion. He had been a member of the Salvation Army, he said, but in later years had preferred to carve for himself just the particular kind of spiritual meat needed by his system. The jury found him guilty, though the charge of whipping was illy sustained and the mother of the boy stated the ducking was with her full approval. The case is now on appeal before the territorial supreme court at Phoenix, and a

THE INGENUOUS MAN.

His Invention Was Forgotten in Time of Need.

He was a very ingenious man. He had made an invention which was of great value. He thought so, at least, if the world did not, and he had his invention patented. It was a combination camp-stool, cane and umbrella. The cane was the usual form of the invention. At a big parade nothing could be more convenient, and for an ordinary, unexpected rainstorm, what could be better? A man is sure to have his walking stick with him.

It was not so very long after the invention had been perfected that the man was out walking with his wife, and a sudden shower came up. There were no cars accessible, and the only thing to do was to run, and the unlucky pair did just this with a vengeance, reaching the house hot, uncomfortable, and pretty wet.

"Well, we are here at last," said the man, drawing a long breath of relief.

"Yes," said the wife, disconsolately, "but I think I have ruined my new bonnet. And, John Smith," she added, suddenly, with a little scream, "what do you think you have done? You had that old invention of yours—cane-camp-stool-umbrella affair—in your hand all the time ready for an emergency, and forgot to use it!"

The man tells the story, and thinks it is a great joke.—N. Y. Times.

GAINED 22 POUNDS IN 5 WEEKS

From the By-Stander, Macomb, Ill.

Alderman Louis W. Camp, of our city, has quite astonished his friends of late, by a remarkable gain in weight. He has gained 22 pounds in five weeks. Those of his friends who do not know the facts of his sickness will read with interest the following:

"I was broken down in health and utterly miserable," said Mr. Camp to our reporter. "I was unable to work much of the time and so badly afflicted with a form of stomach trouble that life was a veritable nightmare."

"I tried various remedies, but during the six months of my sickness I obtained no relief. I had always been a robust, healthy man and sickness bore heavily upon me."

"About two years ago I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I purchased one box and received so much benefit that I used five more and was entirely cured. I gained twenty-two pounds in five weeks. Since I stopped taking the pills I have scarcely had an ache or pain."



Interviewing the Alderman.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills restored me to health, and I most heartily recommend them."

L. W. Camp on oath says that the foregoing statement is true.

W. W. MELOAN, Notary Public.

Following is the physician's certificate as to Mr. Camp's present condition:

"I am a regularly licensed physician of Macomb, McDonough County, Ill. I have very recently examined Mr. L. W. Camp as to his general physical condition, and find the same to be all that could be desired, appetite and digestion good, sleeps well, and has all the evidences of being in a good physical condition."

SAMUEL RUSSELL, M. D.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of September, 1897.

W. W. MELOAN, Notary Public.

Natural History.

Teacher—What can you tell me about the rabbit?

Pupil—Its left hind-foot is lucky.—Puck.

Give the Children a Drink

called Grain-O. It is a delicious, appetizing, nourishing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it, because when properly prepared it tastes like the finest coffee but is free from all its injurious properties. Grain-O aids digestion and strengthens the nervous system. It is a stimulant but a health builder, and children, as well as adults, can drink it with great benefit. Costs about 25 cents as much as coffee. 15 and 25c.

Very few people care to be undertakers, yet a great many are willing to run funerals.—Washington Democrat.

Oh, What Splendid Coffee.

Mr. Goodman, Williams Co., Ill., writes: "From one package Salzer's German Coffee Berry costing 15c I grew 300 lbs. of better coffee than I can buy in stores at 20 cents a lb."

A package of this and big seed catalogue is sent you by John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 15 cents stamp and this notice. Send for same to-day. 25

People always laugh at the first man to follow a new fashion, and at the last one to adopt it.—Athens Globe.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, nervous, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. At all drugists and shoe stores. 25 cents. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A woman's idea of the best plastering is the kind you can drive a nail into anywhere.—Washington Democrat.

There is no reason why a calico dress should not look as well as a stuff dress if it is properly made. Get a piece of Simpson's Print and you can find nothing to equal it in quality, brilliancy of color or beauty of design. The name Wm. Simpson & Sons on the ticket is the best guarantee you can have.

A man would rather spend five dollars foolishly than to lose a nickel through a hole in his pocket.—Washington Democrat.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free trial bottle and treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The best man is he who tries to perfect himself; and the happiest man is he who feels that he is perfecting himself.—Socrates.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

How many petitions have you signed without knowing what they were all about?—Rural New Yorker.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. Townsend, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94.

The people who get the least mail are the worst kickers when the mail is late.—Washington Democrat.

Surely. Often after 10, 15, 20 years' suffering. St. Jacobs Oil cures rheumatism.

To-morrow will be like to-day. Life wastes itself whilst we are preparing to live.—Emerson.

Humped and bent. Lame back did it. Straight and sound. St. Jacobs Oil did it.

THE KLONDIKE YIELD IN 1898.

Miners Will Have to Hustle If They Make It \$10,000,000.

The gold output of the Klondike country for 1898, at the clean-up in June, will be between \$10,000,000 and \$12,000,000, according to the estimate of A. D. Nash, of Portland, who has just arrived from Dawson. He is an old-timer in the Yukon country, having mined along the tributaries of the Yukon, in British territory, since 1895.

But this estimate may be far too high, for everything is overrated in the Klondike country. Until recently the gold product of 1897 was figured at \$10,000,000. By degrees this exorbitant estimate suffered reduction. First it was cut in two. Now comes an official statement from Ottawa which places the output of 1897 at \$2,500,000. Estimates of this year's yield of gold run up to \$25,000,000. This is the figure given out by the combination having mines to sell. Since last fall over 300 men have arrived from Dawson with "claims" to sell. It is estimated that they have over 2,000 claims to put on the market. Some of these claims are mythical. All the surveys on earth could not locate them. Others are as valuable for placer mining as is Lincoln park in Chicago.

All these men agree that the Klondike claims will yield \$25,000,000 in gold this year. They also say that the Alaska Commercial company and the North American Trading and Transportation company hold in their safes at Dawson over \$7,000,000 of the yield of 1897. As a matter of fact, the companies at Dawson do not hold over \$1,000,000.

A little figuring will show how much work the Klondike miners will have to do to turn their yield up to \$10,000,000. This winter 300 claims are being worked. To make the total reach \$12,000,000 the claims will have to produce an average of \$40,000 each. Now, these 300 claims are not of equal richness. Some may not yield \$5,000. Others may not pay for the wood burned to thaw the ground and thus make it workable. There are only 100 really rich claims in the entire district. These are on Bonanza, Eldorado and Hunker creeks. All other rivers, creeks and gulches in the Klondike country will be tail-enders when the spring clean-up is made.

Every foot of valuable ground, or ground believed to be valuable, within 75 miles of Dawson, in any direction, is staked. It is staked to last water, even to the tops of the trees, as the old Klondikers express it. The miners' real mining work begins at Dawson. Unless he has money to buy a claim already staked, or to buy provisions and food to enable him to get a lay from a claim owner, he must travel 75 miles from Dawson in order to prospect on ground which has not been taken up. Buying is an expensive luxury, as claims are held all the way from \$10,000 to \$100,000. To get a lay the miner must have money enough to buy wood at from \$25 to \$65 a cord and provisions at an average of 75 cents a pound. The cheapest course open to the miner is to prospect on his own account. That requires, as has been said, a journey of 75 miles from Dawson, over a hilly and mountainous country. Then the prospector must take his chances. He may make a stake and he may not. It is all speculation.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

WOMEN AS COMPOSERS.

Publishers Say Their Manuscripts Far Outnumber Those by Men.

A prominent publisher tells me that where, some years ago, only about one-tenth of the manuscripts submitted were by women, now their manuscripts outnumber those of the men two to one. While this ratio will not hold in published compositions, the rivalry is close even there. Women are writing all sorts of music. A few of them have already written in the largest forms, producing work of excellent quality and still better promise. It is in the smallest forms, however—in instrumental solos and short songs—that they have naturally found their first success. So good has their work been here that honesty compels the admission that hardly any living men are putting forth music of finer quality, deeper sincerity, truer individuality and more adequate courage than the best of the women composers. Besides these, there is a number of minor composers writing occasional works of the purest quality, and in art quality is everything.

As to nationality, one finds best represented the three countries that are now working along the best lines of modern music: Germany, of course (whose Clara Schumann wrote much that was worthy of serious consideration), France and America; for America, whatever its musical past, is surely winning its right to the place in this triumvirate of modern music. Its tendencies are toward the best things. Italy has recently had a flurry of new life and of growth away from the debilitating mawkishness into which it had drifted, but has not yet produced a notable woman composer. The other continental countries seem even more torpid; and, though English women have written much, they have not got beyond the prevailing cheapness of the English school, except, perhaps, in certain of the compositions of Mrs. Marie Davies and Miss Maud Valerie White.—Rapport Hughes, in Century.

The Billtops and the War.

"War," said Mr. Billtops, "is not a thing to be lightly thought of, and I would detract nothing from its dignity by the introduction of personal considerations. But do you know that Mrs. Billtops doesn't want me to go? This is certainly flattering to me, but I wonder what she would think of me if I didn't go?"—N. Y. Sun.

At! There's the Rub.

Smith—Pshaw! Man, you mustn't be daunted by trifles. The distance to the Klondike is no obstacle whatever.

Brown—I know that. It's not the distance up there that I was thinking about.

"What was it, then?"

"The distance from there here."—To Date.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1897.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Sacque religious—the young woman who uses the church to advertise her new clothes.—Rural New Yorker.

Sore and stiff? Cold. St. Jacobs Oil the Cure. It warms and relaxes.

Empty wagons rattle most.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, March 24.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common, \$3.00 @ 3.50; Select, 4.15 @ 4.50.

CALVES—Fair to good light, 6.25 @ 7.25; HOGS—Common, 3.25 @ 3.75.

Mixed packs, 3.80 @ 3.90; Light ship, 3.60 @ 3.85.

SHEEP—Choice, 3.80 @ 3.90; LAMBS—Good to choice, 3.80 @ 3.90.

FLOUR—Winter family, 3.70 @ 4.00; No. 3 red, 4.00 @ 4.10.

Corn—No. 2 mixed, 1.00 @ 1.05; Oats—No. 2, 50c @ 55c.

Rye—No. 2, 50c @ 55c; HAY—Prime to choice, 9.25 @ 10.25.

PROVISIONS—Mess pork, 10 @ 10.25; Lard—Prime steam, 11 @ 12.

BUTTER—Choice dairy, 11 @ 12; Prime to choice creamery, 10 @ 10.25.

APPLES—Per bbl, 3.00 @ 3.25; POTATOES—Per bbl, 2.25 @ 2.50.

CHICAGO, March 24.

FLOUR—Winter patents, 4.90 @ 5.00; GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 1.00 @ 1.05.

No. 2 Chicago spring, 97c @ 1.00; CORN—No. 2, 50c @ 55c.

OATS—No. 2, 30c @ 35c; HOGS—Mixed, 3.80 @ 3.90.

POPK—New mess, 9.75 @ 10.25; LARD—Western, 11 @ 12.

NEW YORK, March 24.

FLOUR—Family, 4.30 @ 4.40; GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2, 99c @ 1.00.

Southern—Wheat, 97c @ 1.00; CORN—Mixed, 33c @ 35c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 34c @ 35c; Rye—No. 2 western, 44c @ 45c.

CATTLE—Prime quality, 4.40 @ 4.50; HOGS—Western, 4.40 @ 4.50.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 24.

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2, 99c @ 1.00; Corn—No. 2 mixed, 50c @ 55c.

Oats—No. 2, 30c @ 35c; FLOUR—Winter, 4.30 @ 4.40.

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 1.00 @ 1.05; Corn—Mixed, 33c @ 35c.

PORK—Mess, 10.50 @ 11.00; LARD—Steam, 11 @ 12.

LOUISVILLE, March 24.

FLOUR—Winter, 4.30 @ 4.40; GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 1.00 @ 1.05.

Corn—Mixed, 33c @ 35c; Oats—No. 2, 30c @ 35c.

PORK—Mess, 10.50 @ 11.00; LARD—Steam, 11 @ 12.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL LEITCH

Pumpkin Seed, Licorice, Sassafras, Peppermint, etc.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Facsimile Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses = 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

PAINT YOUR OWN WALLS & CEILINGS.

Calcimo Fresco Tints

FOR DECORATING WALLS AND CEILINGS

Purchase a package of

Calcimo from your

grocer or paint dealer and do your own Calcimo painting.

This material is made on scientific principles by machinery and milled in twenty-four tints and is superior to any concoction of Glue and Whiting that can possibly be made by hand.

TO BE MIXED WITH COLD WATER.

SEND FOR SAMPLE COLOR CARDS and if you cannot purchase this material from your local dealers let us know and we will put you in the way of obtaining it.

THE MURALO CO., NEW BRIGHTON, S. I., NEW YORK.

"EAST, WEST, HOME IS BEST,"

IF KEPT CLEAN WITH

SAPOLIO

RHEUMATISM

Permanently cured by using DR. WHITEHALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE. The greatest and the best. Sample sent FREE on mention of this publication. THE DR. WHITEHALL MEDICINE CO., South Bend, Indiana.

Spring Medicine

These two words emphasize a necessity and indicate a remedy.

SPRING—the season when the blood is most impure as a result of the winter's closer confinement, higher living, slower action of the kidneys and liver; when humors of all kinds, boils, pimples and eruptions are most liable to appear; when the weak, languid condition of the whole bodily structure demands and welcomes help.

MEDICINE—that to which the millions turn at this season—Hood's Sarsaparilla. The original and only preparation especially adapted to the present needs of the human family; that which makes the blood pure and clean, as shown by its thousands of wonderful cures of dreadful blood diseases; creates an appetite and cures dyspepsia, as shown by its "magic touch" in all stomach troubles; steadies and strengthens the nerves, as proved by people formerly nervous, now calm and self-possessed, thanks to

Only those who have been relieved of great suffering can fully appreciate the gratitude with which the testimonials overflow written in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Just read this:



"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:"

"Gentlemen:—My first experience with Hood's Sarsaparilla was when I used it as a tonic and spring medicine. It did me so much good my faith in its

merits became very strong. About two years later I had a running sore on my foot. It developed into erysipelas and affected the entire limb. At that time I was

Very Much Run Down,

as I had been troubled with dyspepsia. The drain on my system was so severe and my stomach was so weak I became a ready victim of malaria. I feared I could never regain my health. My stomach rebelled at the simplest food, and the medicines prescribed for me gave but little relief. I sent for a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I had taken this medicine but three days when I began to improve. Continuing with it, I am now better and stronger than I ever expected to be. It has purified my blood and given good circulation. I have had no return of my old troubles since." Mrs. W. KANE, Media, Pa. Hood's Sarsaparilla is

The Medicine For You

Because of what it has done for others; because you ought this spring to take that which will do you the most good.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine, because it cures when all others fail. Be sure to get Hood's.

Try Grain-O!

Ask you Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 2 the price of coffee.

15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

Tastes like Coffee

Looks like Coffee

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O

Accept no imitation.

WELL MACHINERY—Great Money Makers. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

THE RUSH TO THE KLONDIKE.

100,000 Prospectors this Year—Is there Room for Them?

—The Best Routes to Dawson City, and what to take—The Methods of Mining, and all about the Alaskan Country.

THE FIRST AUTHENTIC AND THOROUGH ARTICLE. With Thirty Illustrations. By S. S. Bush, President of the Chilkoot Pass Transportation Co.

THE PREVENTION OF LYNCHING.

The Problem in the Southern States. By Edward L. Pell, D. D.

THE BLOWING UP OF THE BATTLESHIP "MAINE."

Spain and the United States.

THE ZOLA-DREYFUS AFFAIR.

Interviews with Zola, Nordau and Drumont. Another St. Bartholomew's Day?

SILVER IN THE NEXT CAMPAIGN.

These articles, and fifty more, are in the

MARCH REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

No up-to-date American should miss it.

This magazine is invaluable for the country physician, lawyer, clergyman, merchant, and the intelligent farmer. It gives all the legitimate news, with nearly a hundred portraits and pictures, every month.

PRESIDENT GATES, OF IOWA COLLEGE, says: "There cannot be found in any other current literature in the English language so brilliant an interpretation of passing events in every part of the world."

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SEND 25c IN STAMPS FOR THIS NUMBER CONTAINING THE KLONDIKE ARTICLE.

Special Offer to Readers of this Advertisement:

The regular price of the Review of Reviews is \$2.50. We will send the

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

THE Northwestern Mutual life has paid to representatives of its policy-holders and to its policy-holders, and is now holding for them, \$180,000,000, an excess over premium receipts of over \$20,000,000. (tf)

THE Northwestern is carrying nearly \$1,000,000 insurance on the lives of Bourbon County's representative citizens. Call on R. P. Dow, Jr., for particulars. (260c-8t)

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	55
8 a. m.	56
9 a. m.	56
10 a. m.	57
11 a. m.	61
12 m.	61
2 p. m.	65
3 p. m.	65
4 p. m.	63
5 p. m.	60
7 p. m.	59

Land and a Living

Are best and cheapest in the New South. Land \$3 to \$5 an acre. Easy terms. Good schools and churches. No blizzards. No cold waves. New illustrated paper, "Land and a Living," 3 months, for 10 cents, in stamps. W. C. Rineason, G. P. A. Queen & Crescent Route, Cincinnati.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.
From Lexington—4:30 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—4:35 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:28 p. m.
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—4:45 a. m.; 7:55 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:50 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:21 p. m.
To Richmond—11:05 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:25 p. m.
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

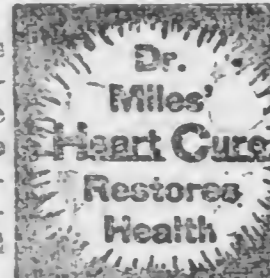
F. B. CARR, Agent.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

Miraculous Benefit RECEIVED FROM Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure.



ELLI P. BABCOCK, of Avoca, N. Y., a veteran of the 3rd U. S. Artillery and for thirty years of the Babcock & Munsell Carriage Co., of Auburn, says: "I write to express my gratitude for the miraculous benefit received from Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. I suffered for years, as result of army life, from a condition which affected my heart in the worst form, my limbs swelled from the ankles up. I bloated until I was unable to button my clothing; had sharp pains about the heart, smothering spells and shortness of breath. For three months I was unable to lie down, and all the sleep I got was in an arm chair. I was treated by the best doctors but gradually grew worse. About a year ago I commenced taking Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and it saved my life as if by a miracle."



Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address: DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE Best in the World. For 11 years this shoe, by merit alone, has obtained all competitors. W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes are the productions of skilled workmen from the best material possible at these prices. Also \$2.50 and \$2.00 shoes for men, \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 for boys and youths. W. L. Douglas shoes are endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the price. They are made in all the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather. If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by J. P. KIELY.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES INDIGESTION.

CARLISLE.

News Culled From Nicholas County Precincts.

From the Mercury.

DIED.—Near this city on the 17th inst., one year old son of Chas. Herrington.

MARRIED.—At Mt. Pleasant Church, on 23d inst., Mr. John H. Hollar and Miss Bessie B. Kendall.

DIED.—At the home of her mother at Ellisville Monday of pneumonia, Miss Emma Vaughn, aged 20.

DIED.—At his home near this city, on the 16th inst., of pneumonia, A. J. Banta, aged 50 years. Burial at city cemetery.

Sharpsburg is soon to have an Old Maids' Convention, and we understand several delegates from Carlisle will be in attendance.

Mr. Boone Ingels and family have moved to the Henry property he lately purchased, and is now a full-fledged citizen of Carlisle.

Rev. Dr. Scudder has been selected to preach the Baccalaureate sermon before the students of Central University, Richmond, next June.

R. P. Sparks, late deputy Sheriff, has purchased the People's Drug Store from Dr. Geo. W. Grimes, and H. R. Ewing will continue with him as clerk.

It will pay the Carlisle people to call on J. T. Hinton and get his prices on carpets, furniture, lace curtains, and anything else in the house-furnishing line. (tf)

The Graded High Schools of Flemingsburg and Carlisle will each have nine graduates this year. Eight young ladies and one young gentleman at each place.

J. R. Bascom sold this week to G. W. Bramblett 17,000 pounds of tobacco at 104 cents. Ben T. Wright also sold to Mr. Bramblett a portion of his crop at from 7 1/2 to 10c.

DIED.—At the home of his father, Mr. Henry B. Sampson, on Sunday, March 20th, Garfield Sampson, of typhoid pneumonia, aged 17 years. Burial at Ellisville.

Your Life Insured—1c a Day.

Our insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

FOR RENT.—Three rooms for rent at 61 Walker Ave. (tf) MRS. LAURA C. TAYLOR.

SEND your linen to Haggard & Reed's Steam Laundry for a good finish. (tf)

It will pay persons wishing to purchase anything in embroidery, finished pieces, started pieces, or stamped linens, to visit Mrs. Nannie Brown's millinery store during the remainder of the embroidery display. Many fine pieces will be on sale at bargain prices. The contest for the beautiful premium will close Thursday, March 31st. (3t-T)

LANDRETH'S garden seeds. McDERMOTT & SPEARS. (tf)

We are offering some choice ladies', misses, and children's shoes at special prices. Don't fail to take advantage of the offer. DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISCOG

THE Northwestern's dividends to policy-holders are unequalled, and to procure Northwestern dividends you must carry Northwestern insurance. (tf)

SHIRT WAISTS, so the dealers say, will be more popular than ever this season, so we have taken every precaution to be fully prepared to land them to suit the taste of the most fastidious. You will find the latest improved machinery obtainable in our plant, and the force of the most expert-machinists hand-owners, so, if you are at all particular about your work send it to us for trade in commensal chief; of particular people. Phone 4. (tf) BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

A New line of string ties, hand bows, tecks and puffs, at 25, 50 and 75 cents at Price & Co's. clothing. (tf)

WANTED.—Browsers for the best stock of carpets to be found in Central Kentucky. Call at J. T. Hinton's.

IMPERIAL PEKIN DUCK EGGS FOR SALE

I can now fill orders for eggs of the above variety of ducks. The eggs are from carefully selected, high-class water fowls—as fine selections as can be found anywhere. I have been unable to supply the numerous orders for single fowls, pairs, and trios. I have no more for sale at present, but can supply the eggs at prices quoted below. Pekin Ducks grow quicker and command a ready sale than any other kind of poultry. They are large and have a beautiful white plumage. Require but little water, in fact, need it only for drinking purposes. They have many good qualities—cannot fly or climb fences, easily kept in with low fences. Feathers almost equal to geese. Drakes sell at \$1.50 to \$3.00.

Eggs, \$1.50 per 13; \$2.75 per 26.

Bruce Miller, Lock-Box X, Paris, Ky.

Insure your property against fire, wind and lightning in the Hurst Home Insurance Co., a safe and reliable company.

O. W. MILLER, Agent, Hutchison, Ky.

A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble remember to take home a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and health will be restored to you. Trial sizes 10c (it does 10c) large size 50c and \$1.00, of W. T. Brooks, druggist, Paris, Ky. (Jan-m)

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effect following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of "swamp-root" is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail, upon receipt of three two-cent stamps to cover cost of postage on the bottle. Mention The Paris (Ky.) News and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer. (25p-1m)

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Of Murry, Ind., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Murry, Ind., Sept 17, 1896.

THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO., Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIRS:—Last spring I purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from L. C. Davenport, druggist, Bluffton, Ind., and used them for stomach trouble with which I had been afflicted for more than 15 years. Since taking your capsules I have lost all trace of pain and my stomach is entirely well. I can eat anything and can truthfully say that I have not felt better in years.

Yours Respectfully,

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on posted to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

WE WILL GIVE

\$250.00

FOR THE OLDEST

Steinway Piano

In Cincinnati or vicinity, towards the exchange of a new piano. We make this remarkable offer as we want the instrument for a special purpose.

All you have to do is to send us the following information on a postal card, viz: (1) Your name; (2) Location of your residence; (3) Postoffice address; (4) Factory number of your piano. (The number will be found stamped on the wrest-plank near the tuning pins.) (5) Paper in which you saw this advertisement.

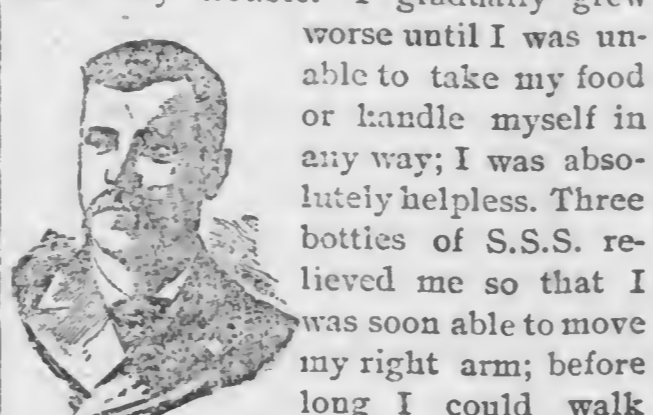
The award of \$250.00 will be decided on April 15th, 1898, from the applications sent to us before that time, and the decision will be announced immediately thereafter.

Ernest Urchs & Co.

121 & 123 W. 4th St., Cincinnati.

Rheumatism

Is a blood disease and only a blood remedy can cure it. So many people make the mistake of taking remedies which at best are only tonics and cannot possibly reach their trouble. Mr. Asa Smith, Greencastle, Indiana, says: "For years I have suffered with Sciatic Rheumatism, which the best physicians were unable to relieve. I took many patent medicines but they did not seem to reach my trouble. I gradually grew worse until I was unable to take my food or handle myself in any way; I was absolutely helpless. Three bottles of S.S.S. relieved me so that I was soon able to move my right arm; before long I could walk across the room, and when I had finished one dozen bottles was cured completely and am as well as ever. I now weigh 170."



A Real Blood Remedy.

S.S.S. cures Scrofula, Cancer, Eczema, and any form of blood troubles. If you have a blood disease, take a blood medicine—S.S.S. (guaranteed purely vegetable) is exclusively for the blood and is recommended for nothing else. It forces out the poison matter permanently. We will send to anyone our valuable books. Address Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SSS

Grape Vines At Cost.

TRUE TO NAME.

Address,

Bush & Son & Meisner, BUSHBERG, MO.

A GRAND CHANCE FOR YOU.

After the most wonderful business in Fall and Winter Goods we ever had, we are well satisfied, and now for the benefit of Bargain Buyers we will inaugurate an Inventory Sale of

Clothing, Overcoats, Jackets, Capes, Dress Goods, Dry Goods, Shoes, &c.

FOR NINE DAYS ONLY!

It will pay you to call and see the goods, and you will be astonished at the prices, we are sacrificing such good and honest goods. No old stock, but all fresh this Fall and Winter stock.

READ, HEED, AND YOU WILL NEED THESE GREAT BARGAINS

Men's and Boys' Suits, Ulsters and Overcoats.

Worth \$16 and \$18, for 9 days only	\$9.99
Worth 15 and 14, for 9 days only	7.68
Worth 12 and 10, for 9 days only	6.49
Worth 8 and 6, for 9 days only	4.37
Worth 5 and 4, for 9 days only	3.19
Worth 3.50 and 3, for 9 days only	2.29

200 Ladies' Sailors, Black and all colors, 25c, Worth \$1.00.

200 Ladies' Mufflers, worth \$1.25, now 59c.

Comforts, worth \$1.00, now 50c.

Blankets, worth \$1.00, now 50c.

Plaid Dress Goods 5c.

Specials For 9 Days.

Men's Gloves and Mittens 10c, worth double
Men's Fancy Shirts 19c, worth double
Men's Celluloid Collars 5c, worth double
Men's Caps 19c, worth double
Men's Heavy Socks 5c, worth double
Wool Socks 12c, worth double
Men's Heavy Undershirts and Drawers 19c, worth double
Men's Hunting Coats 75c, worth double
Men's Suspenders 10c, worth double
Men's Hemstitched Handkerchiefs 5c, worth double
Canton Flannel Drawers 19c, worth double
Men's Heavy Working Shirts 24c, worth double

Ladies' and Misses' Jackets and Capes.

15 Ladies' Jackets worth each	\$12.00, now \$4.99
12 Ladies' Jackets worth each	8.00, now 3.00
8 Ladies' Jackets worth each	6.00, now 2.75
7 Ladies' Jackets worth each	5.00, now 2.19
12 Ladies' Capes worth each	8.00, now 4.00
9 Ladies' Capes worth each	6.00, now 2.99
11 Ladies' Capes worth each	4.50, now 2.12
18 Ladies' Capes worth each	3.00, now 1.63
7 Ladies' Capes worth each	2.00, now .99
Ladies' Wool Hose now 10c	
Infants' Wool Hose now 5c	
20 yds Sea Island Cotton	\$1.00

Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes.

Ladies' Shoes, \$1.50, for 9 days only	75c.
Ladies' Shoes, 2.00, for 9 days only	\$1.00
Ladies' Shoes, 3.00, for 9 days only	1.00
Ladies' Shoes, 4.00, for 9 days only	2.00
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth \$4.00, now	\$2.00
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth 3.50, now	1.75
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth 3.00, now	1.50
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth 2.50, now	1.25
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth 2.00, now	1.00
14 yds Masonville Cotton	\$1.00
14 yds Lonsdale Cotton	1.00
21 yds Bleached Muslin	1.00

Don't delay, as these prices are special for 9 Days only. Remember the place. Remember when we advertise prices you will surely get it as above stated. We still give a large, beautiful glass framed picture with every \$5 and \$10 worth you buy. Don't fail to call before all the bargains are "grabbed."

SPECIAL—JUST RECEIVED BIG LINE OF WHITE GOODS, HAMBURG, LACES, Etc.

TWIN BROTHERS,

BOURBON'S BIGGEST BARGAIN BRINGERS,

701-703 MAIN ST., PARIS, KY

HOUSE AND LOT AND BLACK-SMITH SHOP FOR SALE.

I DESIRE to sell my house and lot, with blacksmith shop, at Jacksonville, Ky. I will sell for half cash, balance in twelve months. For further particulars, address, or call on BENJ. F. SHARON, Jacksonville, Ky. (13oct-tf)

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It prints the news of all the world, having special correspondence from all important news points on the globe. It has brilliant illustrations, stories by great authors, a capital humor page, complete markets, departments for the household and woman's work and other special departments of unusual interest.

We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE BOURBON NEWS together one year for \$2.25. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$5.00.

JOHN CONNELLY, PLUMBER,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices reasonable.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

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Daily and Sunday, by mail, - \$3 a year

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OPTICIAN L. H. Landman, M. D.,

Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio,
Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, April 19TH, 1898
returning every second Tuesday in each month.

Optician Landman has been visiting this city regularly for over five years, and has adjusted glasses to the eyes of the best people of Paris and Bourbon County, and has proven himself competent, thorough, reliable and honest. You can get Landman's Glasses from Clark & Clay's drug store, between his visits, and when he makes his regular visit he will examine your eyes thoroughly and make any change necessary to give satisfaction. Examination free. REFERENCES.—Drs. W. & J. Fithian, Eads, Buck, Fithian & Bowen, and C. D. Crum, of Paris.

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THE VERY BEST.
OLD, RELIABLE, PROMPT
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EASTER SUITS

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Finest Imported Cloth.

\$30 AND \$35

The same Suit will cost you \$45 and \$50 elsewhere.

Nobby Business Suits, \$25.00

Fine Trousers, \$7.00 and \$8.00

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